THE LIMA NEWS.

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KENTUCKY MIX-UP

Frankfort Is Excited Over a Rumor That Gov. Bradley Will Declare Martial Law.

NOT GENERALLY CREDITED, HOWEVER.

In Case Knox and Johnson Counties' Votes Are Thrown Out He Will Not Recognize Goebel.

A Mob Gathers at Vanceburg and Threatened the Commissioners for Throwing Out Two Precincts of Lewis County—The Action Reconsidered.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Nov. 14.—Senator Goebel and the democratic leaders are still waiting on the final action of the counting boards of election in Jefferson, Christian, Knox, Johnson and other counties. It is claimed that enough fraudulent votes will be thrown out in these counties to give Goebel a majority on the face of the returns. The city was excited Monday night over a rumor that the governor intends to declare martial law in the event that Knox and Johnson counties are thrown out and that he will refuse to recognize Goebel as governor under such conditions. This rumor of martial law is not generally credited, though there is almost certain to be a serious clash between Gov. Bradley and the claimant.

VANCEBURG, Nov. 14.—Monday was an exciting day in this place, the county seat of Lewis county. An effort was made to throw out the entire vote of the county, which gave Taylor a plurality of 600, on a technicality, it being claimed that the paper on which the ballots were printed was too thin. On this ground the election board last week threw out the vote of Mowers and Burtonville precincts, which gave Taylor 209 plurality, and adjourned until Monday. Word was passed through the county and Monday about 2,000 citizens flocked into Vanceburg and gathered around the courthouse when the election board met at 10 a. m.

News reached the crowd that the commissioners were about to throw out the vote of another precinct and there was an angry demonstration. Trouble seemed imminent when it was announced that the election board had reconsidered its action by which the vote of certain precincts had been thrown out, and the entire vote of the county would be counted as cast. An impromptu reception was at once arranged by the crowd.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 14.—The tangle growing out of last week's election grows worse with each day. Monday was the third day of the official count, but the work of the county boards of canvassers disclosed little information to clear the situation. Chairman Long, of the republican campaign committee, Monday repeated his claim of a plurality of 3,111 for Taylor based on official returns from 110 counties and unofficial returns from the remaining nine. The democratic papers and leaders here have ceased to give figures, but specials from Frankfort quote Candidate Goebel and other party leaders as saying they are confident of the success of the Kenton county man.

The complexion of the returns to be presented to the state board of election commissioners when it meets in Frankfort next month still depends upon the determination of the contests which are being raised in several parts of the state, notably the strongly republican counties of the of the Eleventh district where the democrats claim tissue ballots were used. These contests have aroused much feeling in the localities affected. One of them involves the vote of Knox county which gave Taylor 1,398 plurality.

Monday Barbourville, the county seat, was visited by hundreds of people interested in the result, their avowed purpose being to see that justice is done. Counsel for Candidate Taylor began action in the Knox county circuit court to compel the county election officers to certify the vote to the state board of election commissioners. The contention is over 42 ballots from the first precinct, but the petition filed by Taylor's counsel asserts that the election board's purpose is to throw out the entire county. Judge Brown granted a temporary injunction against such action. Johnson and Lewis counties are affected by the democratic charges of irregularities, and there, too, legal complications are likely to arise.

At Hopkinsville a contest over a precinct which gave Taylor a plurality of 95 is delaying the official return of the vote of Christian county which gave Taylor a plurality of 750.

Slow progress was made in the count of Louisville and Jefferson county Monday, the commissioners being at work on the Third ward when they adjourned until Tuesday. Both sides are fighting every inch of the ground. A number of precincts are in controversy on the grounds of alleged irregularities. In one such case, the seventh precinct of the First ward, the anti-Goebel people Monday secured an order from Judge Toney to compel the precinct officers to sign the tally sheets. The Goebel people, however, claim the ballot box had been opened before it reached the county election officers. The vote, so far as canvassed, shows little change from the official figures.

HARD PRESSED.

Aguinaldo and His Cabinet Are in Danger of Being Captured—Fighting Near San Fabian.

MANILA, Nov. 14.—The whereabouts of Aguinaldo and his army and cabinet is a perfect enigma. Gen. Otis has learned that Aguinaldo recently issued a proclamation transferring the capital to Bongabong, giving as a reason for the step the unsanitary condition of Tarlac.

It is supposed that the leaders of the insurrection who are not already at Bongabong are retreating to that place, though when they left Tarlac, whether they are traveling with the army, how many soldiers they were able to hold together and whether the leaders of the troops have got beyond Gen. Lawton's line are all unknown. It is hoped however that Gen. Wheaton has effected a junction with Gen. Young, forming a cordon from San Fabian to San Isidor. Gen. Lawton has 8,000 men and Gen. Wheaton 2,700—a small force to control so many miles, but it commands the main roads by which the insurgents must move to the northeast.

With the Americans advancing at the present rate they could drive the insurgents from Bongabong in a fortnight, and it is impossible for the rebels to establish another capital in Luzon which can not be captured within a month.

The rapid approach of the Americans was a complete surprise to the insurgents, as the latter expected them to move slowly, as they did from Manila to Angeles. The Filipinos thought it impossible for the Americans to make headway in the mud which prevailed everywhere, and the sudden invasion astounds the natives along the line of Gen. Young's march, who had been told that the Americans were confined to the suburbs of Manila.

Maj. Marsh's battalion of the 33d regiment, which includes many old rough riders from the southwest, attacked 400 Filipinos three miles from San Fabian, on the Dagupan road, on Friday. The Filipinos had been firing at the outposts. Maj. Marsh found them entrenched across the river. Their trenches had been made after Gen. Wheaton's arrival. Maj. Marsh charged them, a portion of his battalion fording the stream and part crossing by the bridge.

When the Americans approached the Filipinos, afraid to show their heads, poked their rifles above the trench and fired blindly. Maj. Marsh's force pursued them for a mile. Fourteen dead Filipinos were left behind, including the lieutenant colonel commanding on the field. Two Americans were wounded.

The insurgents have resumed their activity in the Cavite province, threatening an attack on Imus. Yesterday they attacked Calamba in the usual fashion. A nightly fusilade between the marines and the hundred insurgents who have again intrenched themselves on the isthmus between Cavite and Noveleta is plainly heard in Manila. On Saturday the Filipinos attempted to entrap the marines by landing a force from canoes behind them. The searchlights of the Petrel discovered the preparations to embark, and a few shots from the Monadnock and Petrel's guns spoiled the game.

MARKET REPORT.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 13.

FLOUR—Spring patent, $3.80@4.10; spring fancy, $3.15@3.30; spring family, $3.00@3.10; winter fancy, $3.05@3.30; winter family, $2.35@2.75; winter patent, $3.35@3.65; extra, $2.00@2.20; low grade, $1.75@1.95; northwestern rye, $2.85@3.10; do city, $3.10@3.30.

WHEAT—Sales: Sample red, track, 68c; No. 2 red, track, 70c.

HOGS—Select shippers, $4.10; select butchers, $4.00@4.05; fair to good packers, $3.95@4.00; fair to good light, $3.95@4.10; common and roughs, $3.40@3.90.

CATTLE—Fair to good shippers, $4.50@5.50; good to choice butchers, $4.55@4.90; fair to medium butchers, $3.40@4.00; common, $2.50@3.00.

SHEEP—Extras, $3.65@3.85; good to choice, $3.00@3.60; common to fair, $2.00@2.75.

LAMBS—Extras, $4.75@4.85; good to choice, $4.25@4.65; common to fair, $3.00@4.00.

VEAL CALVES—Fair to good light, $5.75@6.50; common and large, $4.00@5.75.

CHICAGO, Nov. 13.

WHEAT—December, 67¾c; May, 71¼c.

CORN—November, 31¼c; December, 31¼c; January, 30¼@30⅝c; May, 32⅝c.

OATS—November, 22¼c; December, 22¼c; May, 23¼c.

Corbett Challenges Jeffries.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—James J. Corbett has challenged James J. Jeffries to fight for the heavyweight championship of the world. Corbett deposited $5,000 to be covered by Jeffries in any way he sees fit. It may be taken as a wager or a forfeit.

A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

Magazine of Nitro-Glycerin Lets Go Near Gibsonburg, and a Man and Two Horses Were Blown to Atoms.

TIFFIN, O., Nov. 14.—A magazine used by Bradford nitro-glycerin factory to store product of their factory, and located two and a half miles east of Gibsonburg, exploded Monday afternoon at 1:30. The shock was heard at towns within a radius of 40 miles, and the effects of the explosion in the immediate neighborhood were terrific. The magazine is located in the woods a quarter of a mile from any dwelling, and this alone prevented a terrible loss of life.

Benjamin Card, driver of stock wagon had brought a load of 720 quarts of nitro-glycerin from the factory at Bradner and was unloading it when the explosion took place. Just how it happened will never be known. Card and the two horses driven by him received the full effect of the explosion. He was blown almost to atoms and only a few shreds of his body were found and pieces of horseflesh were found miles away. It is supposed that he had a companion but it is not positively known.

The explosion made a hole seven feet deep in the solid rock and trees in the vicinity were torn to splinters by the shock. People within miles of the place were knocked flat, pictures were torn from walls, dishes thrown out of cupboards, windows shattered and houses moved from foundations. All of the windows in Gibsonburg were broken. There were about 1,500 quarts of glycerin on the wagon and in the magazine. Card lived in Bradner, O., and left a family. Shock distinctly felt here.

THE SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

An Improved Service to Florida From Cincinnati and Louisville in Connection With the Plant System.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—The Southern railway will on November 19 begin an improved service to Florida from Cincinnati and Louisville in connection with the Plant system. Double daily vestibuled trains, with through sleeping cars from Louisville and Cincinnati to Jacksonville and Tampa, Fla., will be run. The trains will leave Cincinnati and Louisville in the morning and afternoon after the arrival of trains from Chicago.

The schedule time from Cincinnati and Louisville to Jacksonville is 24 hours, making a 36-hour schedule from Chicago to Florida.

Beginning December 10 the Southern railroad will operate its own trains into Savannah, Ga., thence to Florida via the Plant system. Through sleeping cars from Cincinnati to Jacksonville, Fla., via this route will pass through the Asheville mountain region, thus affording two routes one via Chattanooga and Atlanta and the other via Knoxville, Asheville and Savannah to Florida.

Three More New Cruisers Wanted.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—The construction board of the navy department, at its meeting Monday, took up the subject of new construction in the navy for the coming year. This was at the request of the secretary, and will form the basis of his recommendations to congress for new vessels during the coming session. This matter is confidential, but it may be said that the secretary is expected to renew his recommendations for three new cruisers of the improved Olympia type, such as congress failed to appropriate for last year.

Troopship Arrives at Cape Town.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—A dispatch from Cape Town to the war office announced the arrival here Monday of the troopship Armenian with three batteries of artillery and an ammunition column, and the troopship Nubia, with the Scots guards and half a battalion of the Northamptonshire regiment. This brings the total number of reinforcements to 12,802, of which about 6,000 are already on the way to Durban.

Maryland's Official Vote.

BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 14.—The official count of the ballots cast at last Tuesday's election give Col. John Walter Smith, democratic candidate for governor, 12,121 plurality over Lowndes, republican incumbent. Col. Smith carried Baltimore city by 8,101. Candidates for other state offices did not run more than a few hundred votes behind the leader on the democratic ticket.

A Bank in Receiver's Hands.

ATHENS, Ga., Nov. 14.—The Bank of Athens was placed in the hands of a receiver Monday. The stockholders claim the institution is solvent. The experts who for some time have been examining the books of Cashier John A. Benedict, who mysteriously disappeared several months ago, will not be ready to report within 60 days.

Condition of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—Monday's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, $290,460,632; gold reserve, $255,725,857.

WENT ON A REEF.

The Cruiser Charleston, While Patrolling the Northern Coast of Luzon, Wrecked—All on Board Were Saved.

MANILA, Nov. 14.—The United States cruiser Charleston, which had been patroling the northern coast of Luzon, was wrecked on a reef of the northwest coast Tuesday, November 7. All on board were saved.

The cruiser Charleston which was built in San Francisco in 1889, had a displacement of 1,730 tons, was 312 feet 7 inches in length, 46 feet 2 inches in beam and 21 feet 8 inches in draught. She was of steel, having two propellers, one funnel and two masts with military tops.

She had the following armament: Two 8-inch guns, six 6-inch guns, four 6-pounders, two 3-pounders, six 1-pounders, two machine guns and one light gun with four torpedo tubes. She had a complement of 306 men.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—The Charleston has been in Asiatic waters for more than a year. She was one of the first vessels to be sent to Manila after the destruction of the Spanish fleet by Adm. Dewey, the navy department utilizing her for the purpose of sending ammunition and other supplies for the Asiatic station. Just previous to her assignment to that duty she had been overhauled at the Mare island navy yard, San Francisco, and therefore was in prime condition for her duties. The Charleston is one of the vessels of more recent construction and belongs to that class which is commonly referred to as the "new navy." She has a full complement of officers and crew.

Lieut. McDonald describes the Charleston when he last saw her as hard and fast aground, with her bottom stove, and well out of the water. She is hard aground on a hidden reef in 35 fathoms of water on both sides.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis in Princeton.

PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 14.—Mrs. Jefferson Davis, widow of the late confederate leader, arrived here from New York Monday morning and is now being entertained at Princeton inn. Mrs. Davis is visiting her grandson Charles Hayes, who is a student at the Lawrenceville school. She attended the concert held in University hall Monday evening.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

A pension of $15 per month was granted Monday by Commissioner Evans to Adelaide W. Bagley, mother of Lieut. Worth Bagley, who was killed in the war with Spain.

Eddie McDuffie added another world's record to his list Monday, going a half mile over the Garfield park track in 40 2-5 seconds, motor paced. Weather conditions were rather unfavorable.

Prof. Charles A. Young, at Princeton Monday, completed arrangements for photographing the meteoric shower due here Thursday morning between 1 and 3 o'clock.

President McKinley Monday promised to make an address at Mount Vernon on December 14, when the masonic observance of the 100th anniversary of Washington's death will occur.

Henry C. Payne, national republican committeeman of Wisconsin, Monday afternoon gave it as his opinion that Chicago would be the place selected for holding the next national republican convention.

The Georgia senate Monday passed the Duncan bill reducing the deposit of insurance, fidelity and surety companies doing business in this state from $25,000 to $5,000. The bill previously passed the house.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles Monday reviewed the soldiers stationed at the presidio, San Francisco. Nearly 3,000 men passed in review. The soldiers made an excellent appearance and Gen. Miles expressed himself as highly pleased.

While John Yunsk and Conrad Winske, young unmarried Hungarians, were engaged in a fist fight on the Philadelphia & Reading railroad track near Enterprise, Pa., an express train ran them down and instantly killed them both.

Confirmation was made at the Thurston residence in Omaha, Neb., Monday of the report that Senator John M. Thurston was to wed Miss Lola Pearman, of Washington. The wedding will occur in Washington one day this week.

At Bozeman, Mont., Charles E. Sutton, a lawyer, committed suicide by shooting and hanging himself about noon Monday. He has been very despondent for some time past on account of bad health, having had an operation for appendicitis about six weeks ago.

At Detour, Mich., the three sons of Mrs. Kate Orr, aged 8, 6 and 5 years, were burned to death in a fire which originated in their home. The mother, a widow, was away at the time, the boys being in charge of their grandmother who, however, escaped unharmed.

REDUCED TO KINDLING WOOD.

Locomotive Strikes a Street Car at Cleveland and Five Persons Were Injured and the Car Crushed.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 14.—A locomotive, drawing a caboose, struck a street car on Detroit street, on the Lake Shore railroad, at 5 o'clock Monday evening, reducing it to kindling wood. Five persons were injured, and that nearly every one in the car were not killed outright is marvelous. The injured are: G. Burton, head cut; Mark Thompson, foot crushed; Harry Morris, head cut; O. C. Sevebeck, head and face cut, and Mrs. W. E. Wooters, badly bruised. The car contained eight persons, and the locomotive, after knocking it over, plowed through it and mashed it into bits. A train had just passed, and both the street car conductor and the gateman failed to see the locomotive and caboose approaching on the other track.

STOLEN DIAMONDS.

Thirty Thousand Dollars' Worth Taken From the Store of Sigler Brothers, Cleveland, O., by Three Men.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 14.—Thirty thousand dollars worth of diamonds were stolen Monday afternoon from the store of Sigler Bros., at No. 354 Euclid avenue. Three men entered the store, which is on the second floor. One of the trio stood at the elevator cage and the other two entered the office of Mr. Sigler. One of the strangers engaged the attention of one of the clerks and the other talked to Mr. Sigler, at whose side was a black box, 4 by 10 inches, containing the diamonds.

Mr. Sigler says his attention was detracted for a moment and upon turning to his supposed customer both had fled and the box of jewels was gone. The police have no clew save a description furnished by Mr. Sigler.

ELECTION OFFICERS.

Three of Them Arrested at Cleveland for the Alleged Violation of Ohio Election Laws.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 14.—John Bell, John L. Evans and O. Gindelsberger, deputy state supervisors of elections, were arrested Monday on a warrant sworn out by Thomas Clifford, charging them with violating the Ohio election law. The arrests are made at the instance of the defeated candidates on the independent legislative ticket. They claim that the board of supervisors failed of its statutory duty when it did not comply with their request to name them non-partisan and put them in the Jones column, failed to put a white circle above their names and blackened the space where the circle should have been put above their names. The supervisors furnished bail for appearance in court next Friday.

Mrs. Leslie Carter's Illness.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 14.—Mrs. Leslie Carter's illness has developed into a case of quinsy. It started with an aggravated attack of tonsilitis. Painful ulcers have formed in her throat, and her physician, Dr. Wissinger, wanted to perform an operation to relieve her, but she preferred to let nature take its course. Mrs. Carter will not be able to leave her rooms at the Great Southern hotel before Thursday, at the earliest.

The Grangers' Meeting.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Nov. 14.—With a grand parade, in which Gov. Bushnell participated, the industrial exposition which is to be the feature of the State and National Grange convention which meet here during the next ten days, was formally opened. The exposition consists of exhibits made by 240 manufacturers of Springfield.

Want a Ten Per Cent. Raise in Wages.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 14.—A committee representing all the branches of service of the Wheeling & Lake Erie railway called upon President Blickensderfer Monday and requested a general advance of ten per cent. in wages. The request was taken under consideration.

The Girls Husked the Corn.

DELAWARE, O., Nov. 14.—M. C. Carty being unable to work from injuries, his two sisters, living here, went to his farm and husked out his crop of corn.

The Oldest Nun is Dead.

BARDSTOWN, Ky., Nov. 14.—Sister Genrose, the oldest nun in the United States, died at Loretto, aged 95. She took the veil 75 years ago. Last July, assisted by the pope's prelate, her diamond jubilee was celebrated, the first one ever celebrated in this country by a nun. Through her parents, the Mattingleys, she was related to many prominent Kentucky families.

Death of Gen. Wm. McE. Dye.

MUSKEGON, Mich., Nov. 14.—Gen. Wm. McE. Dye, minister of war to the king of Corea, and ex-chief of police in Washington, died here Monday night of diarrhoea, a disease from which he has been suffering for several years. Gen. Dye, owing to ill health, left Seoul, Corea, on May 5 for home.

IN THE FAR EAST.

Nothing Revealed in London to Justify the Alarmist Views Regarding the Situation.

ALLIANCE BETWEEN JAPAN AND CHINA.

Nothing Known in British Diplomatic Circles of an Aggressive Action by Them Against Russia.

But, Owing to a Lack of Accurate Information, Diplomats Would Be Surprised at Nothing—If Japan Strikes She Must Do It Quickly.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—Careful inquiries reveals nothing extant in diplomatic circles here to justify the alarmist view taken by a section of the press regarding the situation in the far east. That a serious denouement is so close at hand as is indicated by advices from Shanghai during the last 24 hours is regarded as incredible. For a long time it has been known here that China and Japan were closely allied, but neither British nor American diplomats in London believe that this alliance is of an offensive nature.

At any rate it can be asserted positively that if Japan and China contemplate aggressive action against Russia, Lord Salisbury is not aware of their intention, and it is scarcely probable that those powers would decide upon any definite course without at least consulting Great Britain who, in the nature of things, would be their ally, whether active or passive.

However while the foreign officials have no information tending to confirm recent sensational reports, they have come to regard the eastern problem as so difficult in respect of getting accurate information that they would be surprised at nothing. They have endeavored to take precautions against everything. In the words of the British official "while reports of a rupture between Russia and Japan are easy of creation, and while they are liable to constant reiteration, so long as the diplomats of the press continue to view the far east with such serious attention, it is certainly palpable that if Japan really means to strike a serious blow at Russian control she must do it quickly, for very soon Russia will be far stronger than she is now."

Discussing the bearings of Russia's new naval estimates upon this question, the official asserted that these certainly indicated the intention of the czar to increase the Russian fleet in Chinese waters which, if done on the scope outlined in the estimate, would leave Japan but little chance.

"Another phase of these reports which has astonished me," said the official, "is the suggestion of Chinese cooperation. Thus far no nation has been able to arouse the Chinese sufficiently to get them to combine in military enterprises. If Japan has done this, or even believes she has, then she has accomplished more than Great Britain or Russia in a century of effort."

The action of the United States government in requesting assurances from foreign governments regarding the "open door" policy in China has created intense satisfaction in British official circles.

"Lord Salisbury," according to the official quoted above, "has gladly acquiesced in this step on the part of the United States, which is regarded as most potent evidence that the United States recognize the impossibility of conducting their foreign affairs without the co-operation of other nations, and as the first practical earnest of their desire to conduct eastern negotiations in concert with European governments."

DISTRESSING TRAGEDY.

A Young Man, Angry at the Poe Family, Opened on Them With a Shotgun, Wounding Seven Out of Nine.

CARRUTHERSVILLE, Mo., Nov. 14.—News reaches here of a distressing tragedy at a levee camp, below here. Charles Pearman, who had for some reason become angry with a family named Poe, came to Poe's tent with a double barrelled shot gun and fired both barrels into the tent, striking and dangerously wounding seven out of the family of nine. One small child was killed instantly, one has since died, and the mother is not expected to live. Pearman escaped across the Mississippi river and took refuge in the Tennessee forests. A posse followed and captured him, and he is now in jail here. Pearman is about 35 years old.

Five Per Cent. Dividend Declared.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—The controller of the currency has declared a dividend of five per cent. in favor of the creditors of the insolvent Second national bank of Rockford, Ill.

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And Restaurant, 314 North Main street, for fine Wines, Liquors and Ice Cold Lager Beer.

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Highest prices paid for second hand furniture, carpets, stoves, watches and jewelry and cast-off Gents clothing. Bargains in second hand goods and safes at 128 east Market St. Give me a call and be convinced. A. B. Atkinson.

A. J. Conroy & Co., dealers in household specialties. Will furnish your home on small installments. 501 North Main St.

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New York Candy Kitchen, 125 east Wayne street is the only place to buy home made candies, fresh every day. Nuts and cigars always in stock. Call and see.

LUMBER, COAL AND ICE.

Conrath & Hover, cor north and Central avenue. 'Phones 372 and 366 for Lumber and Coal at popular prices.

Call on the Lima Ice & Coal company for Pure Spring water Ice. Phones 164 or 461.

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INSURANCE.

Prudential Insurance Company, Home office, Newark, New Jersey, Branch office Rooms 1 and 2 Gazette Block. A Noonar superintendant.

BARBER SHOPS.

The best place in Lima for a Hair Cut or Shave is at Ed. Gast's, 108 East Spring st.

WATCHMAKER.

Cass, Tucker, Watchmaker. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired. No. 136 north Main street, T. N. Cunningham's drug store

LIVERY AND TRANSFER.

J. C. Musser, Livery, Hack and Transfer Line, No. 19 southwest corner of Public Square. Telephone 46, both lines.

BANKS.

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In any style; India Ink, Water Colors, Pastel, &c. by Prof. I A Stanley. Any person desirous of taking lessons in above arts will find terms reasonable. Call at the studio and ask to see the 16x20 India Ink portraits I am enlarging from any small picture for 96c. 109 E. Wayne street.

FLORIST.

Mrs. E. E. Rogers, Florist. Designing a specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers daily. 'Phone 1106. 104 West Market street, Lima, O.

SPOUTING AND ROOFING.

Spouting and roofing work done on short notice. General roofing a specialty. New phone 270. 514 south Main street. Hugh Francis

FLOUR, FEED AND COAL.

E. H. Dorsey, 226 South Main street for Flour, Feed, Grain, Baled Hay and Straw, with Barrel Salt, Potatoes, Wood and Coal a Specialty. Our Motto: "Small profits and quick sales." Both 'Phones 457.

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It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

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TREASURE ISLAND

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Billy Bones, an old sea dog, much addicted to rum, lodges at Admiral Benbow inn.

CHAPTER II.—Stranger, called "Black Dog," meets Bones; an interview ends in fight and disappearance of stranger. Bones suffers apoplectic stroke.

CHAPTER III.—Blind beggar comes to inn, presses something in Bones' hand and leaves. "Ten o'clock!" Bones cries. "Six hours. We'll do them yet;" at which moment he is struck dead by apoplexy.

CHAPTER IV.—Near Bones' body is found a little round paper, blackened on one side, on the other the words: "You have till ten to-night." Gold is found in Bones' sea chest, and an oilskin packet. Flight taken from inn.

CHAPTER V.—Blind man (Pew) with companions attack the inn. Chagrined at not finding "Flint's fist," the scoundrels scatter. Blind Pew is run down and killed by a horse.

CHAPTER VI.—Young Hawkins takes packet to Dr. Livesey, who with Squire Trelawney opens it and finds minute directions for finding of vast treasure.

CHAPTER VII.—Trelawney fits up expedition to seek treasure.

CHAPTER VIII.—Jim Hawkins meets Black Dog at John Silver's inn. Black Dog runs away, and Silver avows ignorance of his identity.

CHAPTER IX.—Ship's captain thinks some things on board somewhat singular and asks to have certain precautions taken, among which are the storing of the powder and arms astern and giving the doctor and his friends berths beside the cabin.

CHAPTER X.—"Hispaniola" begins her voyage. Hawkins climbs into apple barrel and overhears plans of treachery on foot among the crew.

CHAPTER XI.—Plot (laid by Silver, ship's cook) provides for the strike for possession of the treasure immediately it is gotten aboard. Cry of "Land ho!" heard.

CHAPTER XII.—Hawkins tells of Silver's treachery to Livesey, Trelawney and Capt. Smollett, who hold a council of war.

CHAPTER XIII.—Mutiny begins to show in restlessness of men, and captain decides to give the men an afternoon ashore. Jim Hawkins slips off with them, but on the island gives them the slip.

CHAPTER XIV.—From cover Jim sees Silver kill one of the honest hands, and also learns of the murder of another in another part of the island and runs from the scene.

CHAPTER XV.—Jim meets Ben Gunn, a marooned sailor who had lived on island three years. Report of a cannon is heard. Both run for boat when they see in the wood the union jack.

CHAPTER XVI.—Hunter and the doctor go ashore in a jolly-boat, discover a block-house within a stockade and decide to provision it. Faithful party is joined by Gray, a mutineer, and the ship left with the five remaining mutineers on board.

CHAPTER XVII.—Jolly-boat starts on last trip to shore overloaded with provisions. Mutineers on ship man the gun. Trelawney picks off one of the gunners. Cannon ball passes over boat, which sinks and leaves party to wade ashore. Buccaneers heard near by in the wood.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Fight with buccaneers results in one killed on each side. Faithful party gain the stockade and run up the British colors.

CHAPTER XIX.—Jim seeing the colors knows he is near friends and, leaving Ben Gunn, climbs into the stockade.

CHAPTER XX.—Silver, under flag of truce, makes overtures for chart to get the treasure by, but fails.

CHAPTER XXI.—Buccaneers attack stockade, are worsted, leaving five dead behind. The faithful party loses two, and Capt. Smollett wounded.

CHAPTER XXII.—Doctor sets out to find Ben Gunn. Jim slips off to seek boat Ben Gunn had built, and decides to cut "Hispaniola," now flying the jolly roger, adrift.

CHAPTER XXIII. — Schooner now manned by only two of the pirates, and they in a drunken brawl, is cut from anchor. Jim then, from sheer exhaustion, falls asleep in bottom of coracle.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Coracle and Jim near the "Hispaniola" helplessly drifting, and by a great effort reaches her and leaps, catching the jibboom.

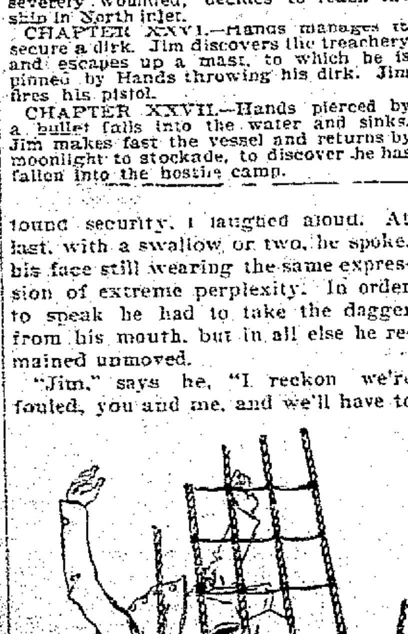
CHAPTER XXV.—Jim finds one of the mutineers (O'Brien) dead, killed by Hands, and Hands, the only survivor on board severely wounded; decides to reach the ship in North inlet.

CHAPTER XXVI.—Hands manages to secure a dirk. Jim discovers the treachery and escapes up a mast, to which he is pinned by Hands throwing his dirk. Jim fires his pistol.

CHAPTER XXVII.—Hands pierced by a bullet falls into the water and sinks. Jim makes fast the vessel and returns by moonlight to stockade, to discover he has fallen into the hostile camp.

found security. I laughed aloud. At last, with a swallow or two, he spoke, his face still wearing the same expression of extreme perplexity. In order to speak he had to take the dagger from his mouth, but in all else he remained unmoved.

"Jim," says he, "I reckon we're fouled, you and me, and we'll have to



With a choked cry, the cockswain plunged into the water.

sign articles. I'd have had you but for that there lurch; but I don't have no luck, not I; and I reckon I'll have to strike, which comes hard, you see, for a master mariner to a ship's younker like you, Jim."

I was drinking in his words and smiling away, as conceited as a cock upon a walk, when, all in a breath, back went his right hand over his shoulder. Something sung like an arrow through the air, I felt a blow and then a sharp pang, and there I was pinned by the shoulder to the mast. In the horrid pain and surprise of the moment—I scarce can say it was by my own volition, and I am sure it was without a conscious aim—both my pistols went off, and both escaped out of my hands. They did not fall alone; with a choked cry the cockswain loosed his grasp upon the shrouds and plunged head first into the water.

CHAPTER XXVII.

"PIECES OF EIGHT."

Owing to the cant of the vessel the masts hung far out over the water, and from my perch on the cross-trees I had nothing below me but the surface of the bay. Hands, who was not so far up, was, in consequence, nearer to the ship, and fell between me and the bulwarks. He rose once to the surface in a lather of foam and blood and then sunk again for good. As the water settled I could see him lying huddled together on the clean, bright sand in the shadow of the vessel's sides. A fish or two whipped past his body. Sometimes, by the quivering of the water, he appeared to move a little, as if he were trying to rise. But he was dead enough, for all that, being both shot and drowned, and was food for fish in the very place where he had designed my slaughter.

I was no sooner certain of this than I began to feel sick, faint and terrified. The hot blood was running over my back and chest. The dirk, where it had pinned my shoulder to the mast, seemed to burn like a hot iron; yet it was not so much these real sufferings that distressed me, for these, it seemed to me, I could bear without a murmur; it was the horror I had upon my mind of falling from the cross-trees into that still green water, beside the body of the cockswain.

I clung with both hands till my nails ached, and I shut my eyes as if to cover up the peril. Gradually my mind came back again, my pulse quieted down to a more natural time, and I was once more in possession of myself.

It was my first thought to pluck forth the dirk; but either it stuck too hard or my nerve failed me, and I desisted with a violent shudder. Oddly enough that very shudder did the business. The knife, in fact, had come the nearest in the world to missing me altogether; it held me by a mere pinch of skin, and this the shudder tore away. The blood ran down the faster, to be sure; but I was my own master again and only tacked to the mast by my coat and shirt.

These last I broke through with a sudden jerk and then regained the deck by the starboard shrouds. For nothing in the world would I have again ventured, shaken as I was, upon the overhanging port shrouds, from which Israel had so lately fallen.

I went below and did what I could for my wound; it pained me a great deal and still bled freely; but it was neither deep nor dangerous, nor did it greatly gall me when I used my arm. Then I looked around me, and as the ship was now, in a sense, my own, I began to think of clearing it from its last passenger—the dead man, O'Brien.

He had pitched, as I have said, against the bulwarks, where he lay like some horrible, ungainly sort of puppet; life-size, indeed, but how different from life's color or life's comeliness! In that position I could easily have my way with him, and as the habit of tragical adventures had worn off almost all my terror for the dead, I took him by the waist as if he had been a sack of bran and, with one good heave, tumbled him overboard. He went in with a sounding plunge, the red cap came off and remained floating on the surface, and as soon as the splash subsided I could see him and Israel lying side by side, both wavering with the tremulous movement of the water. O'Brien, though still quite a young man, was very bald. There he lay, with that bald head across the knees of the man who had killed him and the quick fishes steering to and fro over both.

I was now alone upon the ship; the tide had just turned. The sun was within so few degrees of setting that already the shadow of the pines upon the western shore began to reach right across the anchorage and fall in patterns on the deck. The evening breeze had sprung up, and though it was well warded off by the hill with the two peaks upon the east, the cordage had begun to sing a little softly to itself and the idle sails to rattle to and fro.

I began to see a danger to the ship. The jibs I speedily doused and brought tumbling to the deck; but the mainsail was a harder matter. Of course, when the schooner canted over the boom had swung out-board and the cap of it and a foot or two of sail hung even under water. I thought this made it still more dangerous; yet the strain was so heavy that I half feared to meddle. At last I got my knife and cut the halyardy. The peak dropped instantly, a great belly of loose canvas floated broad upon the water, and since, pull as I liked, I could not budge the downhaul, that was the extent of what I could accomplish. For the rest, the "Hispaniola" must trust to luck, like myself.

By this time the whole anchorage had fallen into shadow—the last rays, I remember, falling through a glade of the wood and shining, bright as jewels, on the flowery mantle of the wreck. It began to be chill, the tide was rapidly fleeting seaward, the schooner settling more and more on her beam-ends.

I scrambled forward and looked over. It seemed shallow enough and, holding the cut hawser in both hands for a last security, I let myself drop softly overboard. The water scarcely reached my waist, the sand was firm and covered with ripple marks, and I waded ashore in great spirits, leaving the "Hispaniola" on her side, with her mainsail trailing wide upon the surface of the bay. About the same time the sun went fairly down and the breeze whistled low in the dusk among the tossing pines.

At least, and at last, I was off the sea, nor had I returned thence empty-handed. There lay the schooner, clear at last from buccaneers and ready for our own men to board and get to sea again. I had nothing nearer my fancy than to get home to the stockade and boast of my achievements. Possibly I might be blamed a bit for my truantry, but the recapture of the "Hispaniola" was a clinching answer, and I hoped that even Capt. Smollett would confess I had not lost my time.

So thinking, and in famous spirits, I began to set my face homeward for the block-house and my companions. I remembered that the most easterly of the rivers which drain into Capt. Kidd's anchorage ran from the two-peaked hill upon my left, and I bent my course in that direction that I might pass the stream while it was small. The wood was pretty open, and, keeping along the lower spurs, I soon turned the corner of that hill, and not long after waded to the mid-calf across the water course.

This brought me near to where I encountered Ben Gunn, the maroon, and I walked more circumspectly, keeping an eye on every side. The dusk had come nigh hand completely, and, as I opened out the cleft between the two peaks, I became aware of a wavering glow against the sky, where, as I judged, the man of the island was cooking his supper before a roaring fire. And yet I wondered, in my heart, that he should show himself so careless. For if I could see this radiance, might it not reach the eye of Silver himself where he camped upon the shore among the marshes?

Gradually the night fell blacker; it was all I could do to guide myself even roughly toward my destination; the double hill behind me and the Spy-glass on my right hand loomed faint and fainter; the stars were few and pale; and in the low ground where I wandered I kept tripping among the bushes and rolling into sandy pits.

Suddenly a kind of brightness fell about me. I looked up; a pale glimmer of moonbeams had alighted on the summit of the Spy-glass, and soon after I saw something broad and silvery moving low down behind the trees, and knew the moon had risen.

With this to help me I passed rapidly over what remained to me of my journey; and, sometimes walking, sometimes running, impatiently drew near to the stockade. Yet, as I began to thread the grove that lies before it, I was not so thoughtless but that I slacked my pace and went a trifle warily. It would have been a poor end to my adventures to get shot down by my own party in mistake.

The moon was climbing higher and higher; its light began to fall here and there in masses through the more open districts of the wood, and right in front of me a glow of a different color appeared among the trees. It was red and hot, and now and again it was a little darkened—as it were the embers of a bonfire smoldering.

For the life of me I could not think what it might be.

At last I came right down upon the borders of the clearing. The western end was already steeped in moonshine; the rest, and the block-house itself, still lay in a black shadow, checkered with long silvery streaks of light. On the other side of the house an immense fire had burned itself into clear embers, and shed a steady, red reverberation, contrasted strongly with the mellow paleness of the moon. There was not a soul stirring, nor a sound beside the noises of the breeze.

I stopped, with much wonder in my heart, and perhaps a little terror also. It had not been our way to build great fires; we were, indeed, by the captain's orders, somewhat niggardly of firewood; and I began to fear that something had gone wrong while I was absent.

I stole round by the eastern end, keeping close in shadow, and at a convenient place where the darkness was thickest, crossed the palisade.

To make assurance surer, I got upon my hands and knees, and crawled, without a word, toward the corner of the house. As I drew nearer, my heart was suddenly and greatly lightened. It was not a pleasant noise in itself, and I had often complained of it at other times, but just then it was like music to hear my friends snoring together so loud and peaceful in their sleep. The sea-cry of the watch, that beautiful "All's well," never fell more reassuringly on my ear.

In the meantime, there was no doubt of one thing; they kept an infamous bad watch. If it had been Silver and his lads that were now creeping in on them, not a soul would have seen daybreak. That was what it was, thought I, to have the captain wounded; and again I blamed myself sharply for leaving them in that danger with so few to mount guard.

By this time I had got to the door and stood up. All was dark within, so that I could distinguish nothing by the eye. As for sounds, there was the steady drone of the snorers, and a small occasional noise, a flickering or pecking that I could in no way account for.

With my arms before me I walked steadily in. I should lie down in my own place (I thought, with a silent chuckle) and enjoy their faces when they found me in the morning. My foot struck something yielding—it was a sleeper's leg; and he turned and groaned, but without awaking.

And then, all of a sudden, a shrill voice broke forth out of the darkness:

"Pieces of eight! pieces of eight! pieces of eight! pieces of eight! pieces of eight!" and so forth, without pause or change, like the clacking of a tiny mill.

Silver's green parrot, Capt. Flint! It was she whom I had heard pecking at a piece of bark; it was she, keeping better watch than any human being, who thus announced my arrival with her wearisome refrain.

I had no time left me to recover. At the sharp, clipping tone of the parrot, the sleepers awoke and sprung up; and with a mighty oath, the voice of Silver cried:

"Who goes?"

I turned to run, struck violently against one person, recoiled, and ran full into the arms of a second, who, for his part, closed upon and held me tight.

"Bring a torch, Dick," said Silver, when my capture was thus assured.

And one of the men left the log-house, and presently returned with a lighted brand.

PART VI.

CAPTAIN SILVER.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

IN THE ENEMY'S CAMP.

The red glare of the torch, lighting up the interior of the block-house, showed me the worst of my apprehensions realized. The pirates were in possession of the house and stores: there was a cask of cognac, there were the pork and bread, as before; and, what tenfold increased my horror, not a sign of any prisoner. I could only judge that all had perished, and my heart smote me sorely that I had not been there to perish with them.

There were six of the buccaneers, all told; not another man was left alive. Five of them were on their feet, flushed and swollen, suddenly called out of the first sleep of drunkenness. The sixth had only risen upon his elbow; he was deadly pale, and the blood-stained bandage round his head, told that he had recently been wounded, and still more recently dressed. I remembered the man who had been shot and had run back among the woods in the great attack, and doubted not that this was he.

The parrot sat, preening her plumage, on Long John's shoulder. He himself, I thought, looked somewhat paler and more stern than I was used to. He still wore his fine broadcloth suit in which he had fulfilled his mission, but it was bitterly the worse for wear, daubed with clay and torn with the sharp briars of the wood.

"So," said he, "here's Jim Hawkins, shiver my timbers! dropped in, like, eh? Well, come, I take that friendly."

And thereupon he sat down across the brandy-cask, and began to fill a pipe.

"Give me the loan of a link, Dick," said he; and then, when he had a good light, "that'll do, lad," he added, "stick the glim in the wood heap; and you, gentlemen, bring yourselves to!—you needn't stand up for Hawkins; he'll excuse you, you may lay to that. And so, Jim"—stopping the tobacco—"here you are, and quite a pleasant surprise for poor old John. I see you were smart when first I set my eyes on you; but this here gets away from me clean, it do."

To all this, as may be well supposed, I made no answer. They had set me with my back against the wall; and I stood there, looking Silver in the face, pluckily enough, I hope, to all outward appearance, but with black despair in my heart.

Silver took a whiff or two of his pipe with great composure, and then ran on again.

"Now, you see, Jim, so be as you are here," says he, "I'll give you a piece of my mind. I've always liked you, I have, for a lad of spirit, and the picter of my own self when I was young and handsome. I always wanted you to jine and take your share, and die a gentleman, and now, my cock, you've got to. Cap'n Smollett's a fine seaman, as I'll own up to any day, but stiff on discipline. 'Dooty is dooty,' says he, and right he is. Just you keep clear of the cap'n. The doctor himself is gone dead again you—'ungrateful scamp' was what he said; and the short and the long of the whole story is about here; you can't go back to your own lot, for they won't have you; and, without you start a third ship's company all by yourself, which might be lonely, you'll have to jine with Cap'n Silver."

So far so good. My friends, then, were still alive, and though I partly believed the truth of Silver's statement, that the cabin party were incensed at me for my desertion, I was more relieved than distressed by what I heard.

"I don't say nothing as to your being in our hands," continued Silver, "though there you are, and you may lay to it. I'm all for argyment; I never seen good come out o' threatening. If you like the service, well, you'll jine; and if you don't, Jim, you're free to answer no—free and welcome, shipmate; and if fairer can be said by mortal seaman, shiver my sides!"

"Am I to answer, then?" I asked, with a very tremulous voice. Through all this sneering talk, I was made to feel the threat of death that overhung me, and my cheeks burned and my heart beat painfully in my breast.

"Lad," said Silver, "no one's a-pressing of you. Take your bearings. None of us won't hurry you, mate; time goes so pleasant in your company, you see."

"Well," says I, growing a bit bolder, "if I'm to choose, I declare I have a right to know what's what, and why you're here, and where my friends are."

"Wot's wot?" repeated one of the buccaneers, in a deep growl. "Ah, he'd be a lucky one as knowed that!"

"You'll perhaps batten down your hatches till you're spoke, my friend," cried Silver, truculently, to this speaker. "Yesterday morning, Mr. Hawkins," said he, "in the dog-watch, down came Dr. Livesey with a flag of truce. Says he: 'Cap'n Silver, you're sold out. Ship's gone!' Well, maybe we'd been taking a glass, and a song to help it round. I won't say no. Leastways none of us had looked out. We looked

(to be continued)

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A Matter of Signs

"I NEVER knew such impudence! He wouldn't dare to do it if there were a man on the place. I am going to take it down this minute—"

She rushed from the room and the banging door drowned her mother's remonstrance. "Call her back, Matilda. We can't tell what she may do, and it is unwise to offend Taylor unnecessarily."

Matilda looked lazily out of the window.

"It is too late, mother. She is halfway across the cornfield now. Good gracious! she is climbing the fence, and there is the gate not ten yards away."

But ten yards was a long distance when Jo was in a hurry. Over she went, and on breathless, across another field which ran parallel with the railroad track. At its edge, in full view of passing trains, was a large barn, its sway-back roof rather the worse for lack of shingles, and on one side an enormous red sheet of canvas, with staring white letters which announced: "Grand Barbecue at Scruggs' Station," and concluded with the democratic invitation: "Come One, Come All."

A man was putting the last tack into the canvas when the girl accosted him: "Hello, what are you doing?"

The reply came from the top of the ladder: "Nothin', I'm done." And he began to descend. "But I must insist upon your taking it down."

"What's the matter with it?" His insolent manner crimsoned her cheeks to the color of the sign she surveyed scornfully.

"A great deal; chief of all is the impertinence of placing it there without our consent."

"Well, them's my orders, and it's done. If you want it took down, you got to see the boss. Here he comes now." And he placed his ladder against the barn and went off without further parley.

"How do you do?" was the nonchalant greeting of the newcomer, standing at ease in the road beyond. The girl walked to the fence with a determined air.

"Good afternoon," she said, stiffly. "I was just ordering the man to remove this sign from our premises, but he declined, referring me to you as the 'boss'"—her pretty lip curled—"and I must ask you to see that the obnoxious thing is taken down at once."

"Well, really, that is beyond me just at present. It was put there by order of the committee, of which I am only an insignificant member, and—"

"Will you kindly inform me by what right the committee ordered it put upon our barn without our consent?" He was civil and self-possessed as he replied:

"Why, it was rather cheeky, wasn't it? But I presume they took your consent for granted. Anyway, if you don't mind, I'd like to have it remain there till to-morrow, when I can arrange with the committee. I'm awfully sorry if you object." He smiled across the fence at her, with frank, handsome eyes. Jo was mollified and recognized the fact with horror. In an effort to be as dignified as she felt she ought to be, she went to the other extreme.

"I most certainly do object, and furthermore it will not be necessary for you to see the 'committee.' I am perfectly able to take the sign down myself." And with a haughty toss of her bare head she went to the ladder. She was struggling with it and had half-dragged it toward the sign, when it was seized with quiet strength.

"Allow me—if I am not mistaken—this is my ladder—"

"And your barn, too, I suppose you were going to add—" She stood panting with childish rage. "The rent has not been paid, I know, but it will be as soon as possible. In the meantime, pray be generous enough to spare us further insolence."

There was silence when he carried the ladder to the fence, threw it over, and himself climbed to the other side. There, he turned a face white with suppressed feeling. "I shall not reply, for fear of telling you some plain truths as to your display of temper. I shall see about the sign to-morrow. In the meantime permit me to be equally firm in my determination that it must remain there for the present." Then swinging the ladder over his shoulder, he went off rapidly down the railroad. Jo stared stupidly after him, then she turned to the sign.

"There you are now, but not for long. We'll see." The white letters mocked her with a vacant grimace, and "Come One, Come All" danced before her eyes as she made her way slowly back to the house. They shone along every fence, they adorned the well curb, where she stopped for a drink of water. At the pig sty she paused and said in response to friendly grunts: "You would have better manners, wouldn't you, piggy-wig?"

At supper her mother said: "Well, Jo, what did you do about the sign?"

"Nothing," Matilda echoed, teasingly. "Nothing. Of course not. Jo's excitements usually end in smoke," then added: "However, there is nothing to do but to let the sign stand. It is not in our way."

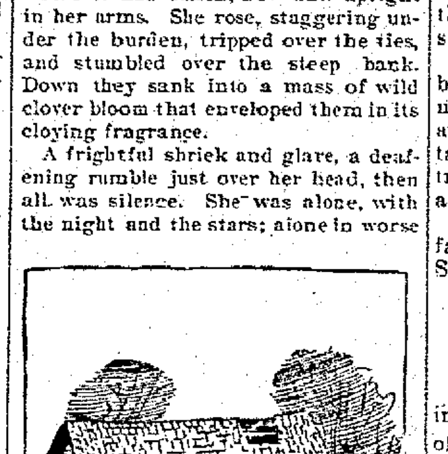
But Jo's anger blazed. "Perhaps not, but it is the principle I object to. We are in old Taylor's debt, and his son knows it, and takes advantage of us. He thinks under the circumstances we will submit to anything." There was defiance in her eye and she buttered her toast with a vicious stab.

"I think you do the young man injustice," her mother argued, mildly; "he has always been very polite and upon the last occasion, when I called to ask for time in the payment of the rent, he—he acted most obliging, so that the interview was not so unpleasant as I feared." But the quiver of the sad lips spoiled the softening words and Jo's heart was harder than ever; her resolve strengthened.

It was dusk and the stars dim points of light in a somber sky when Jo's tall, thin figure emerged from the barn. After her trailed a long, rickety ladder. She paused in her effort to raise it. Somebody was singing a popular air. The loud but uncertain tones came from the railroad track. Going to the fence, she peered over, and in the half-light saw a man walking the ties, his step reeling and slow. Jo recognized a hired man from the Taylor place, whom she had often seen the worse for liquor.

Still singing, he came nearer. Then he tried to walk the rails, chuckling foolishly as he balanced himself for a second, then fell, full length across the track, and lay quite still. Jo, who had bent low cautiously, hoping he would pass without seeing her, rose now, with a quick cry of alarm. Climbing to the topmost rail she watched him intently, while he made no sign, but lay like a log. Without hesitation she ran to him. Just then she heard a distant rumble and the shriek of a whistle. The train! With desperate strength she shook the prostrate figure. "Get up! the train is coming! Oh, get up! Quick!" But there was no movement in response. "Wake up, for heaven's sake." Then down upon her knees, with all her strength, she tried to drag the limp, unconscious man from the ties. She raised his head and her hand was wet. The horrible dampness sickened her; the croak of the frogs in the meadow near was maddening: the sound of the train grew more distinct, and still the heavy, clumsy body lay where it had fallen, now half upright in her arms. She rose, staggering under the burden, tripped over the ties, and stumbled over the steep bank. Down they sank into a mass of wild clover bloom that enveloped them in its cloying fragrance.

A frightful shriek and glare, a deafening rumble just over her head, then all was silence. She was alone, with the night and the stars; alone in worse



A MAN WAS PUTTING IN THE LAST TACK.

than solitude. She rested the limp head in her lap; it felt wet, and she dared not look for fear of what she might see, and, seeing, faint at sight of. Her voice, raised in a cry for help, was caught by the smothering clover and sent back to her in mocking whispers. Then came what seemed a distant echo:

"Hello! Where are you?"

"Here."

"Where?" impatiently.

"Down here. Help!" And the bending blooms were brushed aside as a tall, dark shadow obscured her patch of sky.

"Why, Miss Josephine, what has happened? Are you—Good heavens!" For he saw she was not alone. Tenderly, without a word, he carried the still lifeless figure to an open spot, then returned and helped her to rise. "Tell me all about it," he said, gently, wiping the blood from her dress with his handkerchief.

Dazed and tearful, Jo explained. "I saw him coming along the track. He seemed to be—to be tipsy, and, well, he fell. Then I heard the train and dragged him out of its way. That's all." And she smiled, and blushed a little in the darkness at the pressure of her hand which accompanied his words: "Brave girl!"

Then both bent over the man, who slowly opened his eyes. "He is not dead," she breathed, gratefully, and he said: "No; he will soon be all right. He was unconscious from the blow; apparently struck his head as he fell. But it is not serious. Will you watch by him just a moment while I summon aid?" He returned shortly with two servants, who bore the wounded man away, leaving Jo and the hated son of the landlord together.

"With your permission I will see you to your house; but, first, may I finish what I had begun when I heard your cry for help?"

He went to the barn, where a second ladder—his ladder—rested near the one she had brought. Placing it in position, he mounted, and she ran to the foot.

"What are you going to do?"

"Remove the sign. I have reconsidered my determination." And he smiled down into her eyes.

"And so have I reconsidered mine. Come down, or I'll shake you off," and still pale, but laughing gleefully, she grasped the ladder by both sides and shook it a trifle. "Come down and don't bother about that old sign."

Again on terra firma, he placed his ladder so that it leaned upon hers affectionately, and together they went towards the house.

"By what good fortune did you happen to be so near when I was in trouble?" she asked, looking up at him as he made a pathway for her through the inquisitive corn.

"I came to take down the sign. And you?" A smile and quick blush. "So did I," she said.—Chicago Daily News.

FEEL THE CHANGE

Hundreds Voluntarily Endorse Scientific Product

A Statement by a Well Known Citizen Who has Found Great Relief by Taking it.

The great good that Morrow's Kid-ne-oids are doing in Lima for all forms of Kidney and urinary disorders is being daily told by our citizens. All who use Kid ne oids for backache, dizziness sleeplessness, nervousness and general debility give hearty expression of the quick relief they obtained.

Mr. P. H. Williams, 1226 east High St., says:—"I was troubled with my kidneys for some time: at first my troubles seemed to be in my back, and not knowing what caused my back to ache me so, I could not take the right treatment for it, but when the discharges of the secretions of the kidneys became very frequent and contained a sediment, I became aware that the trouble was with my kidneys. I would be restless at night and tired in the morning. It seemed for a long time that I could get nothing that would do me any good, and my suffering was severe on me. I was advised to try Morrow's Kid-ne-oids and after securing some of them and taking them as directed I was relieved of my suffering."

Morrow's Kid-ne-oids are not pills, but Yellow Tablets and cure backache, nervousness and sleeplessness. They are put up in wooden boxes which contain enough for about two weeks' treatment and sell at fifty cents a box at all drug stores.

Mailed on receipt of price, Manufactured by John Morrow & Co., Springfield, Ohio.

Ohio and Indiana Game Law.

From November 9th to December 1st inclusive excursion tickets for parties of three or more traveling together on one ticket at one fare for the round trip will be sold to points in western Ohio and Indiana on the Nickel Plate Road. The immense quantities of small game along the line of the Nickel Plate Road affords rare enjoyment to the sportsman.

The NEWS want column is the real thing.

The Nickel Plate Road

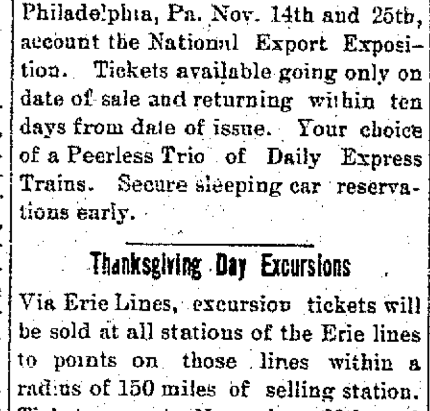
Offers one and one third fare for the round trip Nov. 29th and 30th, good returning until Dec. 1st inclusive, account Thanksgiving Day. Tickets available within a radius of 150 miles. Inquire agents.

THE NICKEL PLATE ROAD.

Offers one fare for the round trip to Philadelphia, Pa. Nov. 14th and 25th, account the National Export Exposition. Tickets available going only on date of sale and returning within ten days from date of issue. Your choice of a Peerless Trio of Daily Express Trains. Secure sleeping car reservations early.

Thanksgiving Day Excursions

Via Erie Lines, excursion tickets will be sold at all stations of the Erie lines to points on those lines within a radius of 150 miles of selling station. Tickets on sale November 29th and 30th, good returning until December 1st inclusive. For rates and information concerning trains, apply to your ticket agent of the Erie railroad.



You Will be Proud

Of your clothes if you have them made here. We give perfect satisfaction in quality, fit and finished. We take great pains with our customers. We want to keep their trade. If we get yours we know that we will keep it, as we can give satisfaction in every detail.

Sherman Werner & Co.

Tailors, 303 North Main.

IMPROVED SERVICE

To NEW ORLEANS, MEMPHIS and the SOUTH via ILLINOIS CENTRAL

By the inauguration of its winter schedule effective Sunday, November 12th, the Illinois Central has made important changes in its train service to the South, including the time of departure of its fast train and the addition of a

New Fast Train

From Chicago and St. Louis to

Memphis and New Orleans

As outlined herein

From Chicago 2:50 a. m. 8:30 a. m. 5:30 p. m.

New Orleans Special No. 1 leaves Chicago daily at 8:30 a. m.; arrives Memphis at 10:50 p. m. the same evening, and New Orleans at 10:00 a. m. the next morning. It is a new through vestibule train making the run from Chicago to New Orleans in 25 minutes. The Chicago and New Orleans Limited leaves Chicago at 5:30 p. m., arrives Memphis 8:40 a. m. and New Orleans at 7:35 p. m. Southern Fast Mail—This train will continue to leave Chicago at 2:50 a. m. and is run as a through train to Memphis, arriving at 7:35 p. m.

From St. Louis 8:00 a. m. 1:10 p. m. 8:44 p. m.

New Orleans Special, No. 201, leaves St Louis daily at 1:10 p. m. arriving Memphis at 10:50 p. m. the same evening and New Orleans at 10:00 a. m. the next morning. Nashville and Memphis Express, No. 225, leaves St. Louis at 8:00 a. m., arrives Memphis at 6:35 p. m. This train will carry the Through Equipment for Nashville via Martin and the N. C. & St. L. Ry. and will continue its connection for Paducah, arriving at 3:45 p. m.

Train No. 203, The Memphis and New Orleans Limited, The Dixie Flyer, will continue to leave same as at present, 8:44 p. m., arriving Memphis 8:40 a. m., New Orleans at 7:35 p. m. There is no change in the arrival of this train at Nashville, Chattanooga and Atlanta, and will continue as a solid train through to Nashville, the sleeping car running through to Jacksonville, Fla.

Further information concerning details of these changes, as well as any other information regarding routes, rates, etc., can be had of your home ticket agent or by addressing the undersigned.

A. H. HANSON,
Gen'l Pass'r Ag't. Chicago.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

ERIE R. R.

No.	WEST.	DEPART
5	Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West	11:28 a m
3	Pacific express, daily for Chicago and the West	1:12 a m
1	Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West	9:10 a m
1	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m
8	Wells-Fargo lim'd express, daily except Monday	4:59 p m
	EAST.	
8	Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston	9:02 p m
2	Express, daily except Sunday	8:24 p m
12	Express, daily for New York	3:41 a m
32	Local freight daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m

P., Ft. W. & C. R. R.

New Time Card, taking Effect May 21, 1899

No.	WEST FROM LIMA	
15	Daily	1:59 a m
5	Daily	8:38 a m
39	Daily except Sunday	9:50 a m
9	Daily	2:37 p m
35	Daily except Sunday	6:10 p m
	EAST FROM LIMA	
6	Daily	7:20 a m
36	Daily except Sunday	10:31 a m
20	Daily " "	2:44 p m
8	Daily	9:30 p m
2	Daily	10:45 p m

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect June 25 1899, at 4:45 o'clock

No.	NORTH.	
12	arrives daily	1:50 a m
14	arrives " except Sunday	5:55 a m
2	arrives " except Sunday	8:15 a m
6	leaves "	11:57 a m
4	arrives " except Sunday	4:35 p m
10	arrives "	9:00 p m
58	" Sunday only	9:55 a m
60	Sunday only	7:40 a m
	SOUTH.	
7	arrives daily	2:05 a m
11	leaves " except Sunday	5:45 a m
1	leaves " except Sunday	9:20 a m
5	leaves "	12:41 p m
3	leaves "	4:09 p m
13	arrives "	7:45 p m
65	Sunday only, leaves	7:30 p m

L. E. W.

East—Leave daily 7:30 p. m. Leave daily except Sunday, 6:00 a. m. and 1:45 p. m. West—Leave daily 9:50 a. m. Daily except Sunday 2:40 a. m. Sandusky accommodation arrives at :00 p. m.

D. & L. N. R. R.

Taking effect Oct. 8, 1899.

Passenger trains of the Detroit & Lima Northern arrive and depart from Lima as follows:

NO.		ARRIVES
1	Detroit, Adrain and Lima	1:25 p m
3	Detroit, Adrain and Lima	10:00 p m
NO.		LEAVES
2	Lima, Leipsic, Adrain and Detroit	6:00 a m
4	Lima, Leipsic, Adrain and Detroit	3:00 p m
	For Lakeview, Bellefontaine, etc., leave via O S R R	4:25 a m
	From Lakeview, Bellefontaine, etc arrives via O S R R	10:55 a m

All trains daily except Sunday. South bound trains depart from Bellefontaine avenue.

APHETA

The DANGERS of the dental chair has been REMOVED. APHETA method extracts teeth without pain and the DANGEROUS effects of COCAINE, gas or VITALIZED AIR. Call and investigate at

R. F. Bennett,

135 1-2 N. Main St. DENTIST

T. B. JOHNS, PLUMBER. STEAM AND GAS FITTER.

Dealer in Pumps of all kinds.

Old 'Phone 444. New 'Phone 41.

211 South Main St.

"I had dyspepsia fifty-seven years and never found permanent relief till I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Now I am well and feel like a new man," writes S J Fleming, Murray, Neb. It is the best digestant known. Cures all forms of indigestion. Physicians everywhere prescribe it. H. F. Vortcamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

People's Free Wants

Will Fill Your Wants.

The NEWS is the medium through which the general public may have their wants supplied. Quick results; best returns. Situations or help wanted, lost and found, for rent, want to rent—all advertisements under these heads of 25 words, two insertions free to subscribers of this paper. For Sale are charged for payable in advance. The NEWS is the recognized directory for those desiring to supply such wants. Everything coming under the other headings, one time 25 cents, 3 times 35 cents. All ads payable in advance

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—Girl for housework. Inquire at Mrs. E. Blank, 700 Linden street.

WANTED—Two lady boarders. For further information call at this office. 3t

WANTED—Position as teamster in oil field. Have experience in this work. Address D S care NEWS office. 3t

WANTED—Janitor. Sealed bids will be received until Saturday evening Nov. 18 for services as janitor of First U B Church for five months time. Right reserved to reject any or all bids. For information regarding work apply to Secretary, A A Bryan 413 Prospect avenue. 3t

WANTED—Chambermaid, and Woman for light Laundry work, good wages. Apply at once to Hotel Cambridge.

FOR SALE-MISCELLANEOUS

FOR RENT—Five room house at 935 north Elizabeth street. Call after six o'clock p m on premises. 3t

WANTED—To rent two unfurnished rooms in block. Address W F care NEWS.

WANTED—Situation at any kind of work. Call at 605 north Union street.

FOR RENT—Nice furnished room for Gent one block from P. O. Call at 137 N. West street.

FOR SALE—New house of 5 rooms will sell if sold within 10 days for $600, as I want to go away. Call at 1022 N. Jefferson.

FOR SALE—County map; latest make; will sell at a bargain. Inquire at the NEWS office.

FOR RENT, ETC.

FOR RENT—House of 4 rooms, at 833 north Main street. Call on premises. Mrs Murphy 853 north Main street.

WANTED—Route boys. None need apply under 15 years of age. Call at the NEWS office at once.

WANTED—By man and wife with no children two or three furnished rooms in a private family for light housekeeping price must be reasonable and in a good part of town, 125 east McKibben street.

WANTED—Chambermaid and woman for light house work; good wages. Apply at once at Hotel Cambridge.

FOR SALE—Good 6 room house on N. Jackson street; large lot; good water, well and cistern; will sell on monthly payments. John H. Branan, Opera House block, 2nd floor.

REWARD—$10 Reward will be paid for the arrest and conviction of person or persons that removed brick from sidewalk on the southwest corner of High and Pierce streets on the night of Nov 10th 1899. Address NEWS office.

WANTED—Boy of 17 to learn the barber trade. Enquire of Mike Keller, corner Main and High street.

FOR RENT—One or two nicely furnished front rooms on first floor with all conveniences on west Market street. Private entrance. Address J K NEWS office.

Gen. Heath's Annual Report Contains Several Important Recommendations.

First Assistant Postmaster General Perry S. Heath in his forthcoming annual report will recommend that congress shall fix the salaries of assistant postmasters at 50 per centum of that of postmasters; that post office clerks shall be classified on the same basis as letter carriers and railway postal clerks; that the post office appropriation shall be made interchangeable; that the unexpended balance of one appropriation may be transferred to other appropriations, and that where consolidation of post offices is deemed advisable, and the same may be effected under the existing law, the money saved thereby be made available for clerk hire and other expenses at the newly-established offices.

The department has again urged the special attention of congress to the necessity for a reclassification of clerks in first and second-class post offices. The department will also ask for a substantial increase for additional clerks, also for the payment of substitutes for clerks on vacation in the smaller offices and a material increase in the appropriation for temporary clerks at summer resorts, election and holiday service.

An Example of the Difference in Surplus Earnings.

15-payment life policies. 15-year accumulative periods. Issued 1883. Age 34. $5,000 each.

COMPANY.	NORTHWESTERN.	NEW YORK LIFE	EQUITABLE.
No. of Policy.	122,470—1	179,042	209,812
Name of Insured,	James Vick,	Adolf Shapman,	Abram Rapp
Residence,	Rochester, N. Y.	Chicago, Ill.	Cripple Creek, Col.
Annual Premium,	$194.95	$195.45	$195.45
Total Premiums Paid,	$2,924.25	$2,931.75	$2,931.75
RESULTS IN 1898			
Accumulated Surplus,	$1,214.98	$874.00	$762.75
Guaranteed Value,	2,354.40	2,354.40	2,378.70
Total Cash Value,	$3,569.38	$3,228.40	$3,041.45
Life Annuity,	91.26	65.64	56.00
In lieu of accumulated surplus.			
Paid-up Insurance,	$7,580 00*	$6,560.00†	$6,675.00†
In lieu of total cash value.			

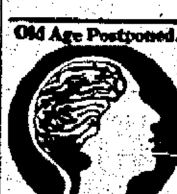
Northwestern's Accumulated Surplus exceeds New York Life's $340.98
" Total Cash Value " " " " 340.98
" Life Annuity " " " " 25.62
" Paid up Insurance " " " " 720 00
" Accumulated Surplus exceeds Equitables 452.23
" Total Cash Value " " 527.93
" Life Annuity " " 35.26
" Paid-up Insurance " " 905.00

*Participating. †Non participating.

To receive Northwestern Dividends you must have Northwestern Policy.

O'CONNOR BROS. General Agents. | R. E. Davis, E. L. Thomas, Special Agents

Old Age Postponed.



TRADE MARK **Palmo Tablets** CURE NERVOUS DEBILITY.

The seat of Nervous Diseases is at base of brain. When the nerve cells at this point waste, a terrible decline of the system occurs. Nervous Debility, Atrophy, Varicocele, Failing Memory, Pain in Back, Dyspepsia, Insomnia, Etc., are symptoms of this condition. Neglected, it results in Paresis, Insanity, or Consumption. Palmo Tablets cure these ills by renewing the starved cells, checking all drains and replacing weakness with strength and ambition. 50c a box; 12 boxes (with iron-clad guarantee) $5.00. Send for Free Book. HALSID DRUG CO., CLEVELAND, O. **50c.**

H. F. Vortkamp, north-east Corner Main and North Streets.

PURE. COOL.

BEER THAT MADE CINCINNATI FAMOUS.

BREWED BY THE

Christian Moerlein Brewing Co.,

CINCINNATI OHIO.

Try our Barbarosa and National Export, the Queen of Beers. For family use. Recommended and endorsed by physicians everywhere. We are all right on prices for Weddings and socials of all kinds. Wagons deliver to all parts of the city. Telephone 124.

T. C. SULLIVAN,

GENERAL AGENT.

REFRESHING, NEUTRITIOUS

J. E. SUMMERS,

Tailor and Draper,

140 North Main Street.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

THE LIMA NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON
(EXCEPT SUNDAY)

Subscribers who fail to receive their paper, will confer a favor by reporting to this office either by postal card or telephone.

The NEWS solicits from its readers communications discussing pertinent questions.

No. 310 NORTH MAIN STREET
Opposite Court House.

Entered at the Postoffice at Lima, Ohio, as second-class matter.

Both 'Phones 417

E. W. JACKSON, President.
J. R. FINNELL, Managing Editor.

WATSON'S WEATHER.

Rain and warmer tomorrow and rain Wednesday.

WILL KEEP IT UP.

Local Non-Partisans Believe There Was "Too Much Jones"

Preparing to Launch a Candidate For Mayor Next Spring Who Will Run Independent.

There was a lively meeting of non-partisans last night, and the much discussed question was, "What Happened to Jones."

The local members of the Non-partisan movement have determined to keep up the fight in future, and will probably nominate a clean non-partisan ticket in the spring embracing candidates for Mayor and council. Many of his adherents in this city are angry at the manner in which Jones conducted the campaign, and insist that had he made his fight solely upon the issues of anti-imperialism, and anti-bossism, and not so much on Jones, he would have fared better. The universal diagnosis is that the campaign was a case of "too much Jones."

New Officers Elected.

At the meeting last night new officers were elected. Renegade Edwin Blank was chosen as the guide to the club's destinies, and made president. Laurence P. Phalen is now vice president; secretary, A E Strahli; treasurer, J W R Attelberger. A committee on by-laws was chosen consisting of Messrs Blank, Attleberger, Everton, Strahli and Wilhelm.

A committee of two from each ward was appointed to furnish a list of non partisan workers in their respective wards. The committee named is as follows: First ward, A Quinn and Dennis McGrath; Second ward, J H Flynn and J S Spence; Third ward, J W R Attleberger and H D Young; Fourth ward, Edwin Blank and James F VanHorn; Fifth ward, William Finley and Wm Wilson; Sixth ward; L C Everton and C Vogel; Seventh ward, Burney Kirk and James Phalen.

From Columbus communications were read showing that the non-partisan movement is only at its inception. Clubs will be organized over the State, and the members will be expected to cast their votes against which ever party makes prominent the two things they dislike, bosses and imperialism. It may be that another independent state candidate will be nominated next year, but thus far the one idea is to so perfect an organization that it will be in condition for a fight with better chances of winning in Ohio two years hence. The circumstances of the time will determine whether an independent movement, or a junction with one of the old parties will best serve their ends.

Don't forget Flaxy Cunningham's Cake Walk Friday evening.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Miss Doshia Verbryke, is the regular collector for the NEWS, and subscribers are hereby notified to pay all subscriptions to her, as the carrier boys are not allowed to receive money.

Thomas Strohl, who has been sick for the past month, has reported for duty as conductor of the Minster accommodation on the L E & W.

The NEWS want column is the real thing.

Re-United

FOR THE land's sake, pa," called out Mrs. Drusilla Gladden to her husband as he wiped his feet on a piece of carpet at the kitchen door, "I thought you'd never get in. Guess who sent me a letter. You'd never think in a month of Sundays. It's from Devah Bland—my Cousin Devah."

Pa gave a smile of interest and rubbed his hands.

"Well, I swan, now! And what has Devy got to say for himself?"

"He's coming to Ohio to visit. He'll be here next week. What do you think of that?"

Pa pulled off his boots contentedly.

"I won't be sorry to see Davy. We war in school together. What say? Is he doing well?"

"Doing well, but his wife's dead; been dead two year or more. I bet you a great deal, pa, he's on the warpath. And to think Angeline Culver's visiting around here just now, and she's a widder. Pa, it looks like the 'pintin's of Providence, don't it?"

Mrs. Gladden smiled benignly on her husband and he on her. They were in love with each other, and had been for 20 years.

"It truly does," replied pa, "it truly does. Jest think how those two courted over three years, wasn't it? I hold the split was all Angeline's folks' fault, wasn't it? That old man Porter never stayed anywhere and got a streak to move to Indiana. Her ma wouldn't let her stay here, and that made Devy properly mad. They kep' it up awhile writin', then Devy went out farther west and married himself to a strange woman. After awhile Angeline gets married. First we hears her pardner's gone and she's a likely widow, visitin' round. Then we gets a letter sayin' Devy's partner has been departed two years, an' he's comin' visitin'. Now don't that beat all?"

"How plain you've made it, pa," beamed Mrs. Drusilla. "It sounds like them story papers. You ort to have been a writer for one. I often thought that. My, ain't it plum interesting? I don't want to miss none of it, do you? How can we fix it?"

Pa was so appreciative of his wife's praise he tilted back in the rocker and gave the matter solemn thought.

"I calkilate we kin have all this to ourselves," he began, "ef you kin hold out 'gainst mentionin' Devy's comin'. It will be hard work for ye, Drusilly, but it's the only way. Do you think you kin hold that news over prayer meetin' and Sunday? I tell you what," he went on, excitedly, "we can just have the whole think happen right here, meetin' an' all, if you don't tell."

Mrs. Gladden's pleasant face fell.

"I wonder if it'll be fair not to tell the rest of the folks," she began. "You see, Devy'll be expecting a big welcome."

Asahel Gladden rose up in his socks.

"Drusilly, I have jest set my heart on managin' the whole thing. Don't you disappoint me. I never had so much chance as this in all my mortal life. I always wanted to do sech directin' and managin', and don't you disappoint me."

"What'll folks say when they find we held that news?" asked his wife, much impressed, but giving up as usual.

"They'll say you're come to years of discretion; though I don't want to hurt your feelings, Drusilly. You can take it all out fixin' up the spare room and Marindy's room. It air lucky Angeline hain't been down here yet—another clear 'pintin'. Now hurry up dinner, and write Devy a letter tellin' him he must come right here, an' we won't take no for an answer. I'll hitch up the cutter an' we'll go over to town an' engage Angeline for the whole endurin' week."

The two were as excited as children. The letter had to be strong enough to suit pa, and was the labor of an hour for Mrs. Gladden ere it suited him. Dinner over, they tucked themselves into a green sleigh and drove over to New California.

"We'll stop on the way," said the small and rosy man. "I feel so anxious to get hold of Angeline."

"Oh, you do?" questioned the wife, demurely. "Well, as our Marindy declares, her pa's younger'n anyone."

Angeline Culver—Angeline Porter that was—was visiting at old Dr. Norman's. She and Sissy Norman had always been close friends. She came out to the sleigh to speak to Mrs. Gladden. She was quite dressy, and had on a pink house sack trimmed with white lace. She had tied a little white fascinator over her brown waves.

"I was 'lowin' to go over to Dennis Daodna's next week," she said, in her soft, comfortable voice, "but if you make a point of it, I guess I can put them off."

Pa Gladden was so anxious that his little feet danced up and down in the snow.

"Oh, we want you real bad next week, Angeline! We been waitin' an' expectin' 'till we're set on it special. Do say you'll come."

"I believe pa'll burst if you don't come, Angeline," said his wife, "he gets so set on anything."

"Well, I will," assented the widow. "I used to have good times at your house when I was a girl. I never have forgotten them."

Pa went through an expressive pantomime behind her.

"And pa'll fetch you on Sunday afternoon," went on Mrs. Gladden. "If the snow don't stay on he'll fetch you in the buggy."

Afterward Mrs. Gladden declared that pa spent the happiest week of his life getting ready for that couple to be reunited. It never struck his warm and innocent heart that anything could go amiss. He piled up special wood for the parlor, he hovered around the two bedrooms, he actually had his finger in every pie and cake baked. He went to the village store alone once or twice, and after the last visit, wore an air of the deepest mystery.

Mrs. Gladden stood this until the hour of retiring.

"Asahel!" she exclaimed, with a break in her voice, "Asahel, you never had a secret from me in all your life—did you?"

The rosy man looked as guilty as if detected in a crime. He saw her kind eyes, and his voice quavered.

"Never before," he whispered, "but I'm so afraid you can't hold this one over Sunday meetin' I'm bound not to breathe it."

One dry sob brought him to terms.

"It air," he whispered, tiptoeing over to her, "it air that I telegraphed to Devy to git here on the Sunday afternoon express."

Mrs. Gladden's attitude toward the world on Sunday morning was the gossip of the neighborhood for weeks. She suddenly assumed an air of funereal dignity, would converse with no one, and stalked silently out after meeting and climbed into the sleigh triumphantly.

"You've done it," whispered her husband, delighted. "I didn't credit you with it."

After dinner the parlor fire was lit, the table spread for company tea, and Pa Gladden wrapped himself up to go for Angeline. He was so happy his wife's heart trembled.

"Pa," she said, "don't you set too much store by it. Devah may have other intentions, and Angeline may not agree."

"Don't you think it," declared pa. "Angeline air a hundred times prettier than she war. Devy air a man; that settles it all. Now do your part. I've

"NOW HURRY UP DINNER AND WRITE DEVY."

told you jest what to say to her. Leave Devy to me. Men understand men."

He brought Angeline and her valises back in an hour. Mrs. Gladden rejoiced in her womanly beauty. She kissed her as tenderly as if she had been a young girl when she helped her in. Angeline's face beamed.

"How nice you've made everything for me!" she cried. "It is like a home-coming." Her face grew thoughtful. "It makes me think of old times—old friends."

"Well, just settle down and make yourself at home," said pa, coming in. "I have to be gone an hour or two. You and ma can have a good old talk."

Awhile later he was stamping off the falling snow on the platform of the station. A tall, bronzed man alighted from the express and pa met him, so eager he almost cried over him as he shook hands.

Alas! Alas! All pa's finesse and subtle phrases were forgotten. He was as nervous as a woman. Finally he reined in Dolly almost in sight of the house.

"Devy," he quavered, "I always felt so sorrowful 'bout you an' Angeline Porter's break-off. You war so happy together when you was young. Devy, I've got Angeline here. She air a widow; she air a finer woman 'n you could see in a day's travel. It air the desire of my heart to bring you two together."

The man beside him grew pale and gasped, then he wrung the mittened hand.

Good Ma Gladden came out to the sleigh. She, too, had forgotten her part. She had been crying and broke down.

"Please 'scuse Angeline," she said, brokenly, "she is there in the parlor. Don't you want to go in, Devah? I guess you needn't be afeard."

The tall man strode past her, his own eyes misty. The wedded couple left on the steps were not ashamed to kiss each other with tears and smiles.—The Columbian.

A co-operative piano factory, the stock in which will be owned by workmen, will probably be the result of the present lockout in Chicago of the piano and organ workers. The plan, as given out by Business Agent Dold, of the Piano Workers' union, contemplates a capital stock of $100,000.

The president Monday appointed First Lieut. Thomas H. Slavens, 4th cavalry, a captain and assistant quartermaster vice Capt. Howard, recently killed in the Philippines. Lieut. Slavens was graduated from the military academy and appointed to the 4th cavalry in June, 1887.

Lieut. Julian S. Davis, 36th United States infantry, who was killed in action in the Philippines Sunday, resided at Little Rock, Ark. He was appointed July 29 last and reached Manila a month ago. Davis was 27 years of age and was a captain in the Little Rock fire department before entering the army.

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 14.—The schooner Bartholdi, Capt. Amberman of Annapolis, N. S., from Jacksonville, Fla., September 27, for Martinique, is missing, and fears for her safety are entertained.

"TAKE ME DEAD"

But I'll Never Go With You Alive, He Said.

John Huff, a Survivor of the Custer Massacre, Has a Setto With the Sheriff.

John Huff, restaurant and saloon proprietor at Celina, is a man willing to die with his boots on.

Mr Huff was subpoenaed as a witness in the Corolus vs. C H & D Ry. case. On receipt of the summons he tore it in fragments and took solemn oath that no court would ever have his living presence. He sent word to Sheriff Bogart that he would never see him here, and if he did come it would be as a dead man.

The court was determined to have Mr Huff, and yesterday at the inception of the case, sent word to the sheriff to send a deputy to Celina and bring Mr Huff here. Deputy John Bogart was the man detailed and

Armed To The Teeth.

He journyed to Celina and bearded the lion in his den.

Mr. Huff was still obdurate and vowed he would not accompany the officer. "Take me dead, but I'll never go with you alive," he said.

Reasoning prevailed, and after the deputy had informed the man that he was not wanted for any offense but merely as a witness, Mr. Huff finally acquiesced and Bogart, Huff and the latter's son, Louis, arrived here this morning on the 7:30 train over the P. F.

Was With Custer.

What made Deputy Bogart prepare a small arsenal for his trip was the fact that Huff had stated that he was a survivor of Custer's massacre, and had eluded the Indians under Sitting Bull, so would never give in to a Deputy Sheriff. Mr. Huff, in conversation with the NEWS today, verifies this statement and adds: "Some readers of history believe there were no survivors in that massacre, and in fact there were but few. One man from each company was detailed each day to watch the provisions, and as it happened, I was on watch for our company on the day of the massacre, and at once made haste to put distance between me and Sitting Bull."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Ohio and Indiana Game Law.

From November 9th to December 1st inclusive excursion tickets for parties of three or more traveling together on one ticket at one fare for the round trip will be sold to points in western Ohio and Indiana on the Nickel Plate Road. The immense quantities of small game along the line of the Nickel Plate Road affords rare enjoyment to the sportsman.

The Nickel Plate Road

Offers one and one third fare for the round trip Nov. 29th and 30th, good returning until Dec. 1st inclusive, account Thanksgiving Day. Tickets available within a radius of 150 miles. Inquire agents.

THE NICKEL PLATE ROAD.

Offers one fare for the round trip to Philadelphia, Pa. Nov. 14th and 25th, account the National Export Exposition. Tickets available going only on date of sale and returning within ten days from date of issue. Your choice of a Peerless Trio of Daily Express Trains. Secure sleeping car reservations early.

Thanksgiving Day Excursions

Via Erie Lines, excursion tickets will be sold at all stations of the Erie lines to points on those lines within a radius of 150 miles of selling station. Tickets on sale November 29th and 30th, good returning until December 1st inclusive. For rates and information concerning trains, apply to your ticket agent of the Erie railroad.

The American Clothiers

ALBRECHT BROS.

The Character of Our Clothing

Always makes staunch friends for our store and an inspection of our stock reveals to the most careful buyers, the fact that we have nothing but

The Best Suitings, Overcoats and Furnishings

To be found in the city. Our tables will convince you of the matchless, up-to-date nobby Clothing to be found here. New and fresh from the best tailors in this country. No stored in the cellar or moth ball clothing to palm off on our friends but BRAN NEW Clothing to please all.

If You Want . . . .

Comfort try one of the late Fall "Gimble" Hats with the elastic band, which fit any head.

Meet Me at the Lima House Corner.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Roy Hume, of Cincinnati, is in the city.

Mrs Cliff Churchill, of Bellefontaine, is in the city visiting her parents.

Cloyde Moore has taken a position in Loren Townsend's meat market.

Harry Lyons is sick at his home on Atlantic avenue, with typhoid fever.

Mrs George Faurot has returned from a visit with her son at Minneapolis, also her sons Lee and George at Whiting, Ind.

Lima Odd Fellows have received invitations to be present at a meeting of the Odd Fellows at Kenton on Thanksgiving night.

William Mahoney, who was injured at Elida by a P F W & C train sometime ago, receiving a fractured skull, will get well.

Mr and Mrs Theodore Condon and sons Clem and Edgar, G W Jack and wife and Mrs M Hizer and son, of Morrow, O; Mr and Mrs C P March, and Mrs F A Daughterty, of Lebanon, O, and G W Ricketts, of Celina, who were here attending the funeral of Mrs M C Ricketts, have returned to their homes.

FLAXY'S CAKE WALK.

The cake walk to be given by Flaxy Cunningham in Music Hall next Friday night, is attracting no little attention. The sale of seats opened this morning at Melville's. Price of admission 25 cents, with reserved seats 35 cents.

Oil Market.

Tiona,	1.71
Scio	1.56
Pennsylvania,	1.56
Barnesville,	1.46
Corning,	1.39
New Castle,	1.31
North Lima,	1.11
South Lima,	1.06
Indiana,	1.06

"I had dyspepsia fifty-seven years and never found permanent relief till I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Now I am well and feel like a new man," writes S J Fleming, Murray, Neb. It is the best digestant known. Cures all forms of indigestion. Physicians everywhere prescribe it. H. F. Vortcamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

BROTHER DEAD

Mr Albert Koch Called to Toledo on a Sad Mission.

Proprietor Albert Koch, of the Lima House, left yesterday afternoon for Toledo, having received a message announcing the death of his brother, Joseph Koch at Mt. Clemens. Stomach trouble was the cause of his demise.

Don't forget Flaxy Cunningham's Cake Walk Friday evening.

DIED

Of Injuries Received in a Railway Accident.

William Mahoney, of Delphos, who was thrown from a train on the P. F. W. & C. road at Elida, and had his skull fractured on the night of election, died yesterday afternoon. Funeral will take place at Delphos tomorrow morning at eight o'clock. Deceased is a brother of Mrs. Cliff Niese, of North Main street.

APHETA

PAINLESS of the dental chair has been REMOVED. APHETA Method extracts teeth without pain and the DANGEROUS effects of COCAINE, gas or VITALIZED AIR. Call and investigate at

R. F. Bennett, DENTIST
135 1-2 N. Main St.

T. B. JOHNS,
PLUMBER.
STEAM AND GAS FITTER,
Dealer in Pumps of all kinds.
Old 'Phone 466. New 'Phone 41.
211 South Main St.

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CORN - CRISPS
. . . . ARE DELIGHTFUL . . . .
Try them once and you will have found the Perfection of Confectionery

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DIDN'T

Assault Her to Kill.

Said Holland When Arraigned Before the Mayor.

Staunch Wife Shields Her Heartless Husband to the Very End,

Will Likely be Sensational Scenes at the Trial Set for Thursday Next.

"To this charge do you plead guilty or not guilty?" asked His Honor of A C Holland, after he had read the prisoner the affidavit in which Chief Phelan charges Holland with assault with intent to kill upon his wife.

"Not guilty," was the answer that came from Holland, and not another word did he utter. The Mayor set the time of trial for Thursday afternoon of this week at three o'clock.

If the stories of neighbors are to be relied upon, a penitentiary sentence would be too merciful for this man Holland. It is claimed that the husband, while intoxicated Saturday night assaulted the wife, beating her cruelly, and throwing her from the door of the home.

A visit to the home of Holland is unproductive of any information. The wife, still stanch to her inhuman husband, refuses to even charge him with the cruelty; shields him from all blame, and states that she was attacked by an unknown man while on her way home.

The woman presents an awful sight. She lies in bed, her face and head beaten almost into a jelly; her left ear almost torn off. The wall of one of the rooms was spattered with blood, and neighbors state that Holland scrubbed his kitchen Sunday morning and they saw blood in the water.

There will likely be sensational scenes at the trial Thursday afternoon. Holland was held on $300 bail, which unable to give he rests in jail until the hour of trial.

Don't forget Flaxy Cunningham's Cake Walk Friday evening.

WANTED—Good girl for general housework in family of two. Apply at once, 539 west Market.

SEVEN YEARS

Difference in Ages Blended by the Marriage Bonds.

Jacob A Leffler, a Lafayette man who has seen a quarter century's time on earth, and Miss Millie Cooksey, a Lima girl who is just at her majority, were blended into one being, according to marital fiction, last evening.

Justice Atmur performed the ceremony at his office as the hour of eight tolled from the court house tower.

VALUABLE RUG GIVEN AWAY.

Get ticket with each 50c purchase on $30 rug, 9 ft x 12 ft, given away Thanksgiving Day.

THE GLOBE,
Clothing and Shoes,
2 doors south Watson's Grocery.

Don't forget Flaxy Cunningham's Cake Walk Friday evening.

ECHO

Of the Railroad Strike Five Years Ago.

Pennsylvania Sues Chicago For $25,000 Damages.

The first of the numerous suits filed by various railroad companies against the City of Chicago for damages to property during the railroad strike of 1894 is on trial before Judge Kohlsaat, at Chicago, in the United States Circuit Court. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is plaintiff, and the damages amount to $25,000. The witnesses, who had already testified for the plaintiff, were mostly railroad employés, whose testmony recalled the times when the property of the railroad between Thirty-ninth and Fifty-fifth streets was surrounded by hundreds of strikers and guarded by militia, Federal regular soldiers and Deputy United States Marshals. The alleged destruction of property complained of in the suit took place July 4, 1894.

Small business room for rent on East High street. Inquire at NEWS Office.

AS BABY SLEPT

Money Was Stolen From Under the Pillow.

Poor Old Lady Who Earns her Bread By Toil Over the Wash Board Robbed of $9.

Henry Shaw who has been doing a installment plan soliciting business, is in the city jail, held on a mean charge.

Shaw has been boarding with a widow lady, Mrs. Etta Botkins, at 535 east Market street, for several weeks. He occupied a lower room in the house while the woman has her bed chamber on the second floor. In the man's room is also a trundle bed, in which at times the little girl of Mrs Bodkins often sleeps in the mornings while the woman is busy with family washings, by which means she earns her daily bread.

This morning coming down early, she bundled the little one in its crib and placed underneath the downy pillow $9. The man was still sleeping. After his departure later, Mrs. Botkins looked for the money and it was missing. Complaint was made at the police station and Shaw was arrested. He plead not guilty to the petit larceny charge, and will be tried Thursday afternoon at four o'clock.

ELASTIC PULP PLASTER,

The Modern Plaster of the 19th Century.

Elastic Pulp Plaster fills all the requirements that any other plaster will fill, and in addition possesses the following qualities not possessed by any other plaster on earth, viz:—Very light weights; it completely deadens sound; is a non-conductor of heat and electricity; is practically proof against damage by water; will not crack, chip or crumble; makes an air tight wall. We guarantee it to make a stronger and more durable wall than any other plaster. We are sole agents for this territory.

WATSON & CO.,
5t CHEAPEST GROCERY IN LIMA.

MANY CASES

Being Heard and Submitted to the Circuit Court Today.

Circuit court is in session today in the lower court room, with Judges Norris, Day and Price present.

A number of cases have been heard and submitted among them being that of Manuel E Metz vs the the State of Ohio, on error; The Lima Locomotive & Machine Co. vs Fannie F Cox, administratrix, error; Mary C Ashton vs Frank Ashton et al, administrator, error; Wm M Clemons vs the Solar Refinery Co, error; and the City of Lima vs Christian Geiger. The session will continue for a couple of days more, at least.

MAJOR JOHN LOGAN

The Ohio Soldier Killed in a Manila Battle.

Special to the NEWS.

Youngstown, Ohio, Nov. 14—A Manila cablegram received here says Major John A Logan was killed while leading a battalion in a Luzon fight. His widow and two children live here.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. Call at 139 east High.

CONTRIBUTORY NEGLIGENCE

Is the Main Point to be Determined in the Corolus Case.

The evidence in the Laura Corolus vs C H & D damage case is nearly finished. The defense is engaged this afternoon is the endeavor to prove contributory negligence on the part of the plaintiff, who seeks $10,000 for injuries received by the backing of a freight train upon her at Celina. The plaintiff was maimed for life.

At the former trial of this case the jury stood 10 to 2 in favor of a verdict for plaintiff.

THE MARKETS.

December Made a Gain Over Yesterday and May Weaker.

Quotations received daily by private wire by the G. R. Bentle Commission Co., dealers in all New York stocks and Chicago grain and provisions. Room 17, opera house block. New phone 286.

The leading futures ranged as follows:

	Open	High	Low	Close
Wheat—				
Dec.....	66¼	67⅛	66⅛	67⅜
May.....	70½	70½	70¼	70¼-⅜
Corn—				
Dec.....	30⅞	31¼	30⅞	31¼-⅛
May.....	32¼	32½-⅝	32¼	32½
Oats—				
Dec.....	22⅛	22¼	22¼	22½
May.....	23¾	23⅝	23¼	23⅝
Pork—				
Dec.....	8.07	8.07	8.05	8.07
May.....	9.50	9.45	9.45	9.45

Liverpool Cables—Wheat ⅝ lower. Puts 17: calls 17⅞.

SEND MONEY BY MAIL.

Rapid Growth in the Use of Money Orders in Cuba—Mail Service Greatly Improved.

Col. E. G. Rathbone, who is in charge of the postal service in Cuba has returned from Havana. He says the postal service of Cuba, which was in very bad condition, has been thoroughly reorganized. Among the new features introduced are the registry and money order divisions, both of which have been in successful operation since April.

"The bankers and merchants of Cuba," said Rathbone, "now send remittances averaging at least $150,000 a day, and there has been sent to the United States alone over $200,000,000 in remittances. Both Spanish and Cubans give evidence of the utmost confidence in the money order department. We have now introduced the two-cent stamp, and in consequence the bulk of inland correspondence has greatly increased.

"Of the 600 clerks employed on the island by the post office department fully 500 are Cubans, and I am hiring Americans only where absolutely necessary, this being the policy of the administration."

Price of White Pine Lumber Advanced.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 14.—A La Crosse, Wis., special says: White pine lumber manufacturers have agreed upon a uniform mark up in prices, taking effect at once. The advance is 50 cents per 1,000 in some grades of dimensions and $1 a thousand on some grades of uppers. Notice is given that all grades not advanced now will be shortly, making a uniform advance of $1 per thousand all around on all grades.

PROF. STANLEY will continue to enlarge portraits lifesize for *98 cents* UNTIL CHRISTMAS, hoping by this means to get acquainted with every person in Lima desirous of having work done. His pictures are equal to the best and hundreds of persons in the city can testify as to his honesty and square dealing. Come early and avoid the Christmas rush.

STUDIO, 109 East Wayne Street.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

Will Retire from the Presidency of the National Suffrage Society on Account of Age.

The great champion of woman suffrage has at last met an enemy she cannot conquer. She will be 80 years old next February, and, because of her great age, has just announced her retirement from the position of president of the National Association of Woman Suffrage societies, with which she has been connected either as president or vice president since 1869. She began to teach a country school at the age of 15, receiving as pay $1.50 a week and "board round." For 15 years she remained a

SUSAN B. ANTHONY.
(Famous Suffrage Leader to Retire from Active Labors.)

teacher, doing much to make the profession recognized as equal in importance and dignity with the other liberal professions. Then she took up the work of temperance and for two years devoted all her energies to it. Then she became convinced that without the ballot woman was powerless to change present conditions. Since then she has been the one leader in that cause. From 1856 until the final abolition of slavery she was prominent as an abolitionist. For ten years between 1870 and 1880 she spoke five or six nights every week in the interest of woman suffrage. As a partial result of her efforts women are now allowed to vote on questions involving the public schools in many states, while in Colorado, Idaho, Utah and Wyoming they have an equal right with the men to the suffrage on all questions.

MOST NOTABLE FERRY.

A Great Engineering Feat Accomplished at Rouen, France, by a Well-Known Expert.

The difficulty of transporting people, vehicles and merchandise from one bank to another of a busy river without the necessity of building a bridge, which would interfere with the free passage of ships, has been overcome in a most ingenious manner by the well-known French engineer, Mr. Arnodon, who has just constructed one of his "transporiers" at Rouen. The ferry—as it may perhaps be called—consists of two skeleton steel towers, across which are stretched 12 strong steel cables, with the ends firmly fixed in the ground on either side of the river. Just beneath the curve formed by this cable bridge is constructed a skeleton platform between 50 and 60 yards above the level of the river, sufficiently high to allow the passage of the highest-masted vessels. This platform serves simply to carry four courses of rails, upon which run 60 small wheels in pairs. From

THE ROUEN FERRY.
(One of the Most Wonderful Engineering Feats of the Age.)

these depend 30 steel cables of great strength, upon which is hung a large car—in reality the actual ferry—at an exact level with the quays on each side of the river and, of course, some distance above the water.

Upon this vehicles of all kinds—even trams and omnibuses—and, of course, people and merchandise, are embarked and, by means of electric power, gently floated over the river to the opposite quay. The movements of the ferry are controlled from a small tower at the top of the car.

The ferry and rolling apparatus weigh altogether nearly 50 tons, and to this was added, when the concluding experiments were carried out a few days ago, a load of over 50 tons, which was safely transported. The width of the river at this point is about 150 yards. The work is a triumph of engineering skill and is, besides, a most elegant construction.

Boxing the Bride's Ears.

In Lithuania it is customary that the bride's ears should be boxed before the marriage ceremony. The reason of it is to protect the bride should her marriage prove an unhappy one. In that case she will sue for a divorce, and her plea will be that she was forced into the marriage against her will, and on that score the verdict of the judge will be in her favor.

ROPEMAKERS OF TONDO.

An Industry in Which the People of Manila's Suburbs Have Excelled for Generations.

Ropemaking is an industry at which many work. The machinery used is primitive, but the finished article the workers turn out is smooth and strong. There is no way of cheating in this work. The hemp comes in bales, as it leaves the plantations. It is taken out to the street, where the work is done and where the spools are, for the first process. Time and practice are needed to learn the knack of keeping the reel going around by a simple twist of the wrist. The operator backs slowly away

ROPEMAKING IN MANILA.
(How the Natives Twist the Hemp Into Strands.)

as the strands grow in length, and when he has gone as far as he deems necessary he begins to wind up all the cord that he has spun.

For the next operation 12 spools of this cord and another machine are used. The machine has 12 cranks at one end and two at the other. When the strands are laid, if the rope is to be a long one, supports are erected about 50 feet apart. These are to keep the strands from twisting and tangling as they are spun about. Two men stand at the upper end of the walk and face the man who is turning the 12 strands. Each has two cone-shaped pieces of wood in his hands, and in these cones are six grooves, through which the strands run. The operator at the strand end turns his wheel to the right and the men at the other end reverse the operation. The strands begin to twist and grow smaller and harder, and at last the two men with the cones start slowly toward the strand man. If there are tangles in front of them they separate the snarl with their toes. In front are 12 strands. Behind the advancing operators are two. It is a slow walk from one end to the other and it is hard work to keep the strands whirling and the machinery going until the two ropes are complete. When all is done the finished object is a rope the size of a clothesline.

If a larger rope is to be made, says the Chicago Record, the operation is repeated with as many strands as desired, according to the thickness of the rope wanted. The process is the same, but cones with larger grooves are used. The rope may be made of any length. In fact, as long as the hemp holds out the operators can splice and splice indefinitely. The rope is rolled up in great coils when it is finished for shipment and is then wrapped in coarse cloth manufactured from the same fiber.

Negro Hanging in Mississippi.

YAZOO, Miss., Nov. 14.—Ed. Grandison, a notorious Negro murderer, thief and all round crook, was hanged here Monday for the murder of Deputy Sheriffs Stonestreet and Everest, in this county in July of last year. Grandison's neck was broken by the drop and death was instantaneous.

Republican National Committee Meeting.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 14.—After a consultation Monday between Senator M. A. Hanna and Mr. Charles F. Dick, chairman and secretary respectively of the National republican committee, Dick announced that it had been decided to call the committee together on Friday, December 15 next, at Washington, to name the time and place for holding the next national republican convention.

THERE IS . . .
ONLY ONE.

Best Line of
Men's

$3.50 SHOES.

The Walk-Over is the Shoe!

ONLY FOUND IN LIMA AT

GOODING'S.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE LITTLE BARE FEET.

Little bare feet, sunburned and brown,
Patterin', patterin' up and down,
Dancin' over the kitchen floor,
Light as the foam-flakes on the shore.
Right on the go from morn till late,
From the garden path ter the old front gate;
There hain't no music ter me so sweet
As the patterin' sound of them little bare feet.

When I mend my nets by the foamin' sea,
Them little bare feet trot there with me,
And a shrill little voice I love'll say:
"Dran'pa, spin me a yarn ter-day."
And I know when my dory comes ter land,
There's a spry little form somewheres on hand;
And the very fust sound my ears'll meet
Is the welcomin' run of them little bare feet.

Oh, little bare feet! how deep you've pressed
Yer prints of love in my worn old breast!
And I, sometimes think, when I come ter die,
'Twill be lonesome-like in the by and by;
That up in Heaven I'll long ter hear
That little child's voice so sweet and clear;
That even there, on the golden street,
I'll miss the pat of them little bare feet.
—Joe Lincoln, in Saturday Evening Post.

Cupid in a Cyclone

VLASTA looked wistfully out of her small-paned window, deep-set in the heavy sod wall, and sighed.

The piles of unwashed dinner dishes over which she was at work hardly accounted for that sigh and the view without was pleasant rather than otherwise.

It was a Sunday afternoon in the late June, hot and unusually still for that windy country, but the rolling stretches of prairie grass and the green fields of young wheat and corn still held the freshness of early spring.

But the cloud, "no larger than a man's hand," is always present in some form or other.

One was at that moment rising lazily on the western horizon, over the low green hills, just as a faint summer cloud, unseen by the girl, whose eyes were fixed on a nearer, and, to her, much more attractive object. This, as is apt to be the case when maidens sigh, was a young man, who, on the other side of a barbed wire fence some little distance away, was busily engaged in washing his buggy, which was rolled in front of his own little sod house.

He was of middle size, dark haired and featured like herself, and clad in the careless costume of overalls and jacket of blue denim, and dingy from exposure to sun and weather, and the battered sombrero of light felt, which were usual in his everyday occupation of farming.

As anyone familiar with that part of the country could tell at a glance, they were young Bohemians, members of that great army of hardy settlers who have made homes for themselves in the previously untilled west.

But hearts will be hearts in every place, and Juliet may pine for her Romeo in ancient castle no more than in humble sod house, as did this commonplace little heroine, with her plain but kindly face.

Now, by custom immemorial Sunday is the rural holiday everywhere, and it is especially so among our foreign-born citizens, who on that day sally forth, clad in their best, ready for visiting and merrymaking and seeing no incongruity between church and mass in the morning and a dance in the afternoon and evening.

So, considering this, it seemed that the young settler, Albrecht Hollub, should be on pleasure bent, and the signs indicated that so he was, or soon should be. Herein lay the sting which changed for her the sunshine of that glorious June day to gloom.

For Albrecht was "going riding" in his new buggy—going without her, and, no doubt, with some other girl—when it was really her place on that seat beside him.

And had she not proudly occupied it until that unlucky night not yet two weeks ago, but seeming half a lifetime, as a girl's short lifetime goes?

Such a little thing, too, as is generally the case, to have caused all this trouble. She was not sure how Albrecht felt. Perhaps he was glad to get rid of her—here two great tears dropped into the dishpan at the thought. Just a dance at a young friend's wedding—it being their custom for a bridal party to go to a justice or county judge to have the ceremony performed, and then to return to the bride's home for a grand celebration, which usually lasted all night. Then a foolish quarrel, when Albrecht, heated by excitement and beer, had insisted that she danced too often with the bride's elder brother. She had refused to listen to him, of course, with the result that he had walked out into the darkness and had never seen her since.

Perhaps she had sought covertly, and, no doubt, awkwardly, to find an opportunity of making amends, but he had ignored or avoided her, though they lived on adjacent claims; hence, for her, at least, bitter days and nights. She felt vaguely, in her simple fashion, the hardness of the woman's code, which bids her "wait and weep" in silence, a rule that has broken many besides country hearts like hers. And all this time the cloud in the west was rising. It looked much like a puff of black smoke now, and there were others, not so dark, climbing up beside it.

The dishes were finished and put away in the kitchen "safe," or cupboard, and the girl sat down by her window—she was very fond of that window in those days—and gazed absently out. The landscape was left desolate to her, for Albrecht had disappeared, probably to attire himself for his outing.

Her father nodded in the shady doorway over his long, curved pipe. In the inner room her mother discoursed volubly to her second daughter in her native tongue, which is never forgotten by the "old people," at least. The shouts of the numerous younger children came from without, where they romped among the farm wagons and machinery, and the horses and cattle grazed contentedly on the fenced-in prairie that formed the pasture. It was all homely, but peaceful, and presently the girl's eyes, heavy with unaccustomed vigils, closed. She did not see the cloud rapidly swelling and taking on the ominous shape dreaded by the prairie dwellers, the so-called funnel form, which in this case was a much flattened one.

It seemed but a few minutes later when Vlasta roused abruptly in dazed bewilderment. A distant shout, one of alarm and warning, seemed echoing in her ear. How dark it had grown. And there were Albrecht and his little old mother, who kept his house, standing before their door, exclaiming and gesticulating wildly. At the same moment there came a rush of furious wind, bringing the sound of a low, menacing roar, while the mass of dusky green cloud seemed to quit the horizon and start swiftly on an earthward path.

Vlasta guessed instantly the peril that threatened, and sprang up with a terrified cry.

"My father, mother, quick! The cyclone! The cyclone!"

Then followed wild confusion, screaming children running to their parents, frantic exclamations, bustle and hurry.

Whither should they fly for refuge in that hour of terror? It was the good mother that solved the problem with prompt presence of mind.

"The henhouse, children! Let us run to the henhouse!" she cried, and she crowded her stout self and her best feather bed, brought from the fatherland, valiantly through the narrow doorway, followed by her husband carrying his pipe and armchair, and by the others with whatever they chanced to catch up, all racing through the thick, whirling dust to the designated place of refuge.

In fact, it was the most suitable one within their reach, being really a low "dug-out" in the side of a small hill, the front or open side facing south and filled in with a sod wall, containing only a small, rough door and a tiny window, whose four small panes were thickly coated with dust.

In they rushed pell mell, causing wild discomfiture to the usual occupants of this abode, which flew, fluttering and cackling wildly, from their rude nests

ALBERT AND HIS MOTHER WERE AT THE DOOR.

and perches. The father was in the act of closing the door after the last one was in, when it was pushed violently open from without and Albrecht and his mother, lacking such a shelter of their own, flung themselves among them.

Then the door, like that of the ark, was shut and braced by the father's stout shoulder. And none too soon, for the air was thick with flying debris. There were 12 of them—more souls than the ark carried, and crowded into a much smaller space, but that mattered little at such a time.

The fowl screamed, the children wailed, the big mother and little mother rocked and prayed in each other's arms, and the father bemoaned his farm and stock; but as for Vlasta, the cyclone had given her what the fates had otherwise denied, and the uproar and danger were all dominated by the joy that Albrecht was again beside her, so close that she could almost feel his deep, hurried breathing.

It was but a moment, and then, with a deafening roar, a rush of darkness, a choking breath of sulphur, the storm center was upon them.

Vlasta remembered now how it happened, but when she was able to realize anything her arms were around Albrecht's neck and he was holding her to him and murmuring words of endearment, which she felt rather than heard. "My love, my little one"—though she was as tall as he—"do not fear. I will keep thee safe—I, thine own beloved."

Vlasta's pet white pullet fluttered on their shoulders like the white-winged dove of peace. The storm went swiftly on its resistless way, leaving desolation behind.

Their houses were in ruins; their little possessions torn to pieces or scattered far and wide, even a large part of the growing crops rooted up or ground into the soil.

But their lives were spared, and they are hardy and courageous. Sod houses can soon rise again, and other crops grow green on sunlit plains, and before long in the new home there will be "sounds of revelry by night" and another merry wedding dance.—Chicago Herald.

Not Much Left.

"I am not satisfied with the new minister," said the old-fashioned deacon; "his sermons are too short."

"I could stand that," said the liberal brother, "if they were not so narrow."

"Even that might be overlooked," said the third, a studious one, "but they are hopelessly shallow."

Then they voted to make a change.—Brooklyn Life.

SAVED HER MOTHER.

Heroic Deed of Little Catherine Jones, Ten Years Old.

On a Capsized Boat for Three Hours She and Her Little Brother Displayed Rare Bravery—Childish Prayer Answered.

"Dear God, won't you please send us a boat?"

Never was uttered a prayer more touchingly simple, yet more intensely earnest and trustful, than this childish plea that was breathed again and again from the waters of Lake St. Clair that morning. And perhaps there was never greater need for the prayer of faith, nor swifter, surer answer, says the Worcester Telegram.

Rev. Carter Helm Jones and his wife, with their two beautiful children, six-year-old Carter Brooke and ten-year-old Catherine Paige, while fishing in the lake, had been overturned with their boat, and were struggling in the water. They were a mile from Rushmere club, where they had been stopping. The water was shallow enough to permit Dr. Jones to touch bottom, but with difficulty was he keeping his mouth above water. The wife and children were upheld only by his efforts. After a time Dr. Jones was enabled to get the three on top of the upturned boat, but the waves swept them off.

"Let us go and save mother," begged the brave little ones.

"Let me go and save the children," whispered the mother.

Again the three were lifted on to the top of the boat. Still the little ones prayed. They had all called for help for nearly two hours, and were almost perishing from cold and weariness. No boat was in sight.

"I know God will send us a boat, father," said the little fellow, cheerily, "for He always keeps His promise, you

DR. JONES SWIMS ASHORE.

know, and He said He'd give us what we asked for."

Again the children prayed: "Dear God, please send us a boat," and Carter Brooke cried triumphantly:

"Father, when I prayed that last time I just felt as if God came up behind us and pushed the boat toward the shore."

By continued small efforts, for his strength was waning, Dr. Jones pushed the boat with its precious freight toward some rushes, and the little boy grasped them tightly and stayed the craft.

Realizing that he must go for help, the minister started to swim toward the club. As he left his family he heard his little daughter whispering cheering words of love to the mother and saying: "Mother, would it cheer you if we were to sing?" And the two little voices united in the children's song:

"Oh, how I love Jesus,
Because He first loved me."

Twice the little girl saved her mother's life by assisting her back when she had slipped off the boat.

"How she did it, I can't understand," said Dr. Jones afterward, "for she is a frail little girl. The courage of the children was what saved the day for us, for if they had become panic-stricken I could not have held them up. Their beautiful faith was an inspiration. Ther is no other way than to believe that it was God who saved us."

While the winds were rising and Dr. Jones had started on his almost hopeless journey through the waters, the little daughter said to Mrs. Jones:

"Well, mother, if we must go down, I wish you'd kiss me just once. It would be easier to die then."

But Dr. Jones' cries had been carried by the wind to where the Sears brothers had been sailing, a mile away, and after three hours' battling with death help came in sight. Passing Dr. Jones, who begged the rescuers to go to his family first, they threw him an oar and took Mrs. Jones and the children aboard. Returning, they picked Dr. Jones from the water.

At the Rushmere club two Louisville physicians whom they knew worked over the minister's exhausted wife for some time. Though not strong at any time, Dr. Jones believes that she will soon be in her usual health. For his ability to endure the three hours of intense agony and struggle Dr. Jones attributes much to his college training in athletics.

Still Obeying Orders.

It is related by the Minneapolis Messenger that something like 30 years ago a citizen was told by the local doctor to take three or four drinks of whisky a day "until I tell you to quit," the doctor having the idea that his patient needed an alcholic tonic. Shortly after both men left Minneapolis and they did not meet again until one day this fall, when they happened to be in Denver. After the usual salutations the citizen gravely informed the doctor that he was still taking that prescription, and that he believed it was doing him a power of good.

FELL IN THE WASHTUB.

Italian Woman Faints Before Understanding the News Carried by a Bungling Messenger.

Science maintains that a sudden immersion in cold water is likely to produce nervous prostration; but until recently it had not been recorded that an attack of nervous prostration would entail a sudden ducking. It fell to the lot of Mrs. Maretta, wife of a Chicago peddler, whose horse was impaled on a wagon shaft the other day, to establish this possibility, says the Daily News of that city.

A messenger had gone to her house in the Italian settlement to apprise her.

MORE THAN SHE COULD ENDURE

of the accident which had befallen her husband's horse. It was "wash day" in the household and the news-bearer was ushered into the kitchen, where the woman received him with her baby in her arms.

It happened that Mrs. Maretta could not understand English and her would-be informant was sadly deficient in the tongue of sunny Italy. So in the rehearsal of the narrative by means of signs and gesticulations she somehow made the deduction that it was her husband who had been gored through the chest by the wagon shaft. When this awful possibility dawned upon her, still clinging to her infant with one hand and clutching madly at space with the other, she toppled over backward in a faint.

Unfortunately a washtub full of water was on the floor behind her, where she had left it when she went to answer the door. Into this receptacle the swooning woman sat with the full weight of her 175 pounds, and the baby.

It was not until after Mrs. Maretta had been extricated from the tub, dripping wet, that an interpreter, a neighbor, succeeded in explaining that it was not her husband but the horse that had been killed.

POSTAGE STAMP WALKED.

Befuddled Saloon Customer Dropped It on the Floor and It Began to Climb the Bar.

"He"—the creature of a New York Times reporter's imagination—had been out all night, and he looked it all over. Wandering into a saloon near the Brooklyn borough hall, he leaned unsteadily against the bar and fumbled in one of his pockets.

"Shay barkeep," he said, thickly, "gimme zin fiz n' er postash stam'," fishing a badly crumpled letter from his pocket.

The bartender mixed the drink, got a postage stamp from a drawer and placed both before the inebriated one. The latter, after several futile efforts, picked up the sticky stamp, moistened it with his tongue and then awkwardly dropped it to the floor.

Stooping to recover it, he suddenly straightened up, passed his hand quickly over his eyes, and then stared at the

"NOW I'VE GOT THEM, BARKEEP."

floor with a look of mingled amazement and horror on his features.

"Now I've got 'em, barkeep, got 'em again!" he yelled, moving toward the door.

The postage stamp, to all appearances, was staggering about the floor. Finally it proceeded to climb up the side of the bar. The barkeeper took a look and he, too, was mystified. But a light suddenly dawned upon him and he brought the bar mallet down upon the apparently animated postage stamp with a laugh that jarred the over-wrought nerves of the other man.

The moistened postage stamp in falling, it seems, stuck on the back of a husky young cockroach foraging for free lunch on the barroom floor. The roach with the stamp sticking to his back, and with his body hidden from sight under it, had staggered about and attempted to climb up on the bar with his burden.

When the barkeeper explained things, the other man hastily changed his order to seltzer and lemon.

Big Cigar-Making Concern.

The Campania General of Manila, the largest cigar-making concern in the world, employs 10,000 hands, and turns out every year 80,000,000 cigars, 40,000,000 cigarettes, and nearly 3,000 tons of cut tobacco.

A DANGEROUS HOME.

Miner Attacked in an Old Boiler by Bear and Snake.

Jake Aldrich, a California Miner, Has an Adventure the Like of Which Has Never Happened to Mortal Man Before.

Shut up in an old steam boiler with a bear and a rattlesnake. That was the experience of Jake Aldrich a few days ago, according to the San Francisco Call, and he says that it is the tightest box he ever got into, and he has been in a good many. Jake is a prospector, who for over a year has been working out in the mountains a few miles from Diamond Springs, El Dorado county. Near where Jake has been working is an abandoned engine, with all the machinery, including the boiler. The house that inclosed the machinery has all been blown down, so that the boiler stands out in the open air. The boiler is one of the old-fashioned kind, without flues.

Early in the year it struck Jake that this boiler would be a pretty good place to sleep in, as it was warm and dry, and perfectly impervious to the heavy rains that fall in the vicinity. So he took out the manhole gasket, which was a big one, located at the end of the boiler, close to the bottom, and moved in.

He found that it was just what he had been looking for. Dark, of course, but as warm as a house. By knocking off a steam pipe connection at the other end of the boiler the ventilation was perfect and no danger of getting wet. For months Jake enjoyed his sleeping apartment in the boiler and was the envy of all the miners for miles around. But the other night there was trouble. That's when the bear and the snake got in. At least, that's when the bear got in. When the snake got in is a mystery. It may have been hibernating under Jake's blankets for all he knows, but he does know that it was there that night.

Jake went to bed at his usual time—about dark—and as the night was a little warm, concluded to leave the man-

IN A TIGHT PLACE.

hole open. He went to sleep instantly, but some hours later was awakened by a queer sound at the end of the boiler. Rising in his blankets, Jake reached for his miners' matches. These are the kind that will burn several minutes. Striking one, he was for a moment blinded by the glare. Then it flickered and went out. Before he could strike another Jake became conscious of a sniffling down at the far end of the boiler. Then he got frightened, and when he reached for his match-box he couldn't find it. He felt here and there, all the time conscious that the sniffling was coming his way. Cold sweat came out all over him and a frenzy seized him. He wanted to make a rush for the manhole, but fear held him to the spot.

Then he felt for his matches again, and this time he put his hand right on them. Striking one, his horror was increased. Before him stood a big bear. At sight of the light the bear became frightened and went back to the end of the boiler. Jake's first impulse was to draw his revolver and fire, but he had a fear that he might miss the bear or not hit a vital spot, and so he kept his matches burning, in order to keep the bear at bay until he could think out a plan of flight. While this situation was at its most strained point Jake's blood almost froze in his brains, for the whirr of a rattlesnake struck his ear. It was in the boiler, right in front of him, and between him and the bear. The first move was made by the bear through the manhole.

This aroused Jake to his senses. The match had almost burned his fingers when his nerve came back, and he took careful aim over the sights of his revolver and blew off the head of the rattlesnake just as it was poised to strike.

Victory now aroused Jake's sportsman blood. He wanted the bear.

Climbing out as quickly as he could, he saw bruin sitting on his haunches a few feet from the boiler. At sight of Jake he turned to run, but a pistol-ball caught him between the shoulders and stopped him. He concluded to fight Jake, and make a fierce attack, maddened as he was by the pain of his wound.

As the bear came near Jake pulled the trigger of his revolver, but the cartridge missed fire. The bear made a jump and knocked him over, but before he reached the ground Jake had put a bullet in the ponderous creature's heart.

This ended the fight. Then Jake crawled back into his boiler, threw out the dead snake, and went to sleep.

Next morning he was up bright and early to overhaul the game he had bagged during the night.

Kaffir Football Players.

A team of Kaffir football players from South Africa is now in England playing a series of matches. They play the association rules and are said to be fairly clever at the sport.

Long Telephone Line.

A long-distance telephone line has been opened between Chicago and Dallas, Tex. The tests have been very satisfactory.

LOBSTER FOUGHT WELL.

Weird Tale of a Battle of an Eagle with a Crustacean Told by Rider Haggard's Brother.

Lieut. Col. Andrew C. P. Haggard, an elder brother of Rider Haggard, the novelist, recently returned from a trip to Newfoundland, and tells of a remarkable sight he saw while sitting on the seashore with a guide with whom he had been fishing for salmon in the Terra Nova river. They had been watching for some time the evolutions of a white-headed eagle, called by the Newfoundlanders a "grip." After soaring round in several circles above and in front of them the eagle suddenly

EAGLE AND LOBSTER.

dashed down in a pool of water near them on the beach and reappeared holding an enormous lobster in his talons.

It was an old lobster, with a huge claw, white with barnacles. The eagle had him clutched firmly around the back and at first the huge claw hung helplessly down, the barnacles shining white in the sunlight. This was only for a second, though. The ripples on the recently disturbed pool had not yet died away when the captive lobster suddenly awoke to the seriousness of the situation, and to think was to act. Up moved the great, white barnacled claw until it seized the eagle round the neck. There was a furious fluttering and beating of the eagle's wings, a melancholy squawk from his choking throat, and then, tumbling and rolling head over heels in the air in a confused mass, down came eagle and lobster again splash back into the pool.

The two spectators of the scene rushed forward, thinking that they could perhaps in some way secure both combatants, for the splashing of the conflict continued in the shallow water. But they had hardly time to pick up a stone apiece to throw at the eagle before the lobster, feeling himself at home again, let go his hold. With his neck all torn and devoid of feathers, away flew the bedraggled eagle, in most melancholy guise, to a neighboring cliff, while the lobster, to give Col. Haggard's own words, "still brandishing his enormous claw in defiance, remained smiling at the bottom of the pool."

MILK COW'S FANCY.

Ohio Bovine Insisted on a Milkmaid Wearing a Slat Sunbonnet and a Long Apron.

"Yes, I've been out in the country for two weeks, living on the fat of the land, and going to picnics, reunions, family parties and all other sorts of things until I'm tired out," said a Cincinnati teacher to a Commercial Tribune reporter. "I went out thinking to rest completely after a rather busy summer, but I assure you if you fall among friends in the country they simply can't do enough for you, and insist on your going and having a good time. And

SUNBONNET CALMED THE COW.

you've got to go, or else some good soul will take mortal offense.

"But by going to a neighboring farmer's one evening I saw a funny thing. A certain cow kicked the bucket at every attempt to milk her, and she had kept up the ugly trick ever since she had been bought, though her former owner assured them she was as meek and gentle as a babe. They had not been able to milk her once, and at last sent for her former owner. It was the same thing over with him, and he expressed his genuine surpise, saying that the cow had never kicked when his wife milked her. His wife was sent for, and again it proved a vain attempt. Then the woman puzzled her brain, and, smiling broadly, asked to be excused awhile. She returned wearing an old slat sunbonnet and a long apron reaching to the ground. Picking up the pail, the good woman proceeded to milk without interruption.

"The mystery was solved, and whoever after donned the slat sunbonnet and long apron, man or woman, found the animal as docile as a child. She had become so accustomed to these articles that she resented the slight offered by their absence."

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THE PROFESSOR'S WAY.

He Had an Extremely Simple Method of Solving a Troublesome Cat Problem.

"I never hear a cat caterwauling," said Col. Calliper, "without thinking of how my old friend, Prof. Lucius Grilgobbler, circumvented the cats that had been accustomed to congregate on his back fence in Storkville Center, Vt. Prof. Gril—that's what we all called him,—used to come there summers only; in winter he would shut up the house or else give it rent free to somebody to take care of it.

"For some reason other, I don't know why, the back fence of this house had always been a favorite resort for cats. The first night the professor slept in the house—so he afterward told some of his neighbors—he was amazed at the number of cats on the fence and at the noise they made; he said he never had seen or heard anything like it. The next day the neighbors saw a man at work taking off the top of the finishing strip from the fence, along which the cats walked, and carrying it away. Before night the man was back there, putting on along the top of the fence another strip that looked, however, very much like the one that had been taken off, except that it was perhaps a little more rounded. The neighbors couldn't see any practical difference between the two strips; but it turned out that the professor knew what he was about.

"I was living in the second house from Prof. Gril's, and on the same side of the street; I could see his back fence from my second-story rear window easily. That night, as I had expected, with everybody else that knew about the change, there was just as much noise as ever; as a matter of fact, there was more than ever before. My gracious! You never heard anything like it in your life. I should think they had there not only all the cats in creation, but that individually they were making more noise than any cats had ever made before; and there was a new note in their voices, and an added sound that I had never heard before at all; and when I went to the window to see what these things meant, I saw something very singular.

"The cats would come up from the fences on either side and start along on the profesor's fence, as they had always done, howling in just the ordinary way, but before they'd gone three steps I'd see 'em begin to paw that top piece and grab at it, slipping around this way and that, and all the time making desperate efforts to hold on. At first, they'd be breathless with surprise and astonishment, and then as they began to slip about and, despite their most frantic efforts to cling to it, to lose their hold entirely, they'd get wild and frenzied and begin to howl and shriek like wild cats. And then presently would come that new note, the most unearthly and hair-raising cat whoop I ever heard, this coming when the cat was finally compelled to let go, and drop, as it had to at last: Those whoops we heard then were the wild shrieks of rage as the discomfited cat went down; and that new, added sound was its dull thud as it struck the ground.

"Some of 'em got up and tried it again, only to fall again; and every cat that tried it went down. For awhile there was the greatest uproar and turmoil you ever heard of; and then there was quiet, perfect quiet, and the next night there wasn't a cat on the professor's fence, not a cat, and quiet reigned all through that neighborhood. And all Storkville wondered. Some people said one thing, some said another; most folks thought there must be electricity about it, somehow, but we couldn't see any wires, nor anything else, for that matter, and that made it seem all the more wonderful; Prof. Grilgobbler was a man of science, and everybody agreed that, though they didn't know just what it was, he must have put into operation, right there in Storkville Center, the most wonderful thing ever.

"But one night one of the neighbors saw the professor out in his back yard by the fence, with a pan full of something, and a brush, at work on the fence; and then it all came out. That smooth top strip was simply the old strip covered with a covering of sheet iron carefully rounded; and the stuff in the pan was kitchen grease, that's all, which the erudite professor put on with a paint brush; and that's all there was to it; the cats simply couldn't stay on the fence, and so they stayed away from it.

"I think it was a little shock to some of us, to have the professor go about it in this way; we would have expected him to bring to bear on the solution of this cat problem conic sections and logarithms and all sorts of scholarly and scientific aids; whereas he had really gone at it in the simplest way in the world. And then there were others of us to whom this fact was a comfort; who found pleasure in the reflection that when it came to the practical affairs of life algebra didn't count so much as gumption.

"But, however they might regard the means by which the result was reached, everybody conceded that the method was successful; and at once all over the village people began putting up, on their back fences, what was called, by common consent, the professor's cat rail; and for a long time, in fact as long as people paid attention to these rails and kept them greased, the back fences of Storkville Center were comparatively free of cats."—N. Y. Sun.

Window Guards.

Windows without guards, especially in nurseries, or chambers or playrooms occupied by small children, are sources of terrible accidents. In fact, invitations to fracture skulls and sudden death. All windows to which children have access should be protected by proper fastenings inside and proper iron guards on the outside.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

INDIAN REMEDY FOR FEVER.

Englishman in South America Is Cured and Made Immune by the Natives.

The world moves fast, but it is possible that some of its most brilliant discoveries have not gone beyond the simple practices of uncivilized peoples. A Jamaica journalist gives his personal experience of how the Indians of South America not only cure a patient of the most dangerous stage of malarial fever, but also, by inoculation, insure for many years his immunity from future attacks. Other travelers have had similar experience, and no less an authority than Sir Clements Markham has testified to the efficiency of these Indian cures. The writer, after long escaping the terrible fevers of the country, succumbed at last. He says:

"I lay in my hammock, ravaged by an all-consuming fever, with death in sight. Medical aid, supposing it to be of any use, was not to be had within a fortnight's journey. A few miles from our camp was an Indian settlement. I had had some dealings with and won the good will of the head man, so I sent to tell him I wanted the services of a peiman, or native doctor.

"It was midnight when the messenger returned with my friend, the old chief, and the tribe 'medicine man.' By this time I was past knowing anything of my surroundings. My companions told me afterward that I had already developed all the well-known symptoms of febrile collapse.

"The peiman tended me, administering internal remedies by means of roughly devised but effective subcutaneous and other injections. Then followed the inevitable mummery, when I was shut up with the peiman, and enough noise was made to indicate a dozen people inside.

"At about three o'clock in the morning, when the peiman issued forth and my companions were allowed a sight of me, I was sleeping naturally, bathed in profuse perspiration, which was already moistening the outer folds of the double blanket that enveloped me. At eight o'clock I awoke and then slept again for 24 hours, the peiman from time to time administering subcutaneous injections. When I finally awoke there was not the slightest trace of fever. In three days I was able to be about and in a week I was fit to undertake a long journey."

The most wonderful part of the story, however, is the sequel. The peiman, pleased with the reward given him, offered to inoculate his patient so as to render him proof against all kinds of "bush" fevers, no matter how much he might be exposed to them, for at least 100 moons. If he contract fever it would be of the mildest kind.

The traveler went to the settlement and was inoculated. The operation consisted of stabbing gently into the left wrist with a bunch of exceedingly fine needles plucked from a hard spiny leaf, the needles being first passed through a flame and then dipped in a black liquid. In a short time all the well-known symptoms of malarial fever developed, then a peculiarly nauseous medicine was administered, and a deep sleep completed the business. When the patient awoke he felt perfectly well except for the smarting of his wrist, which had to be bandaged.

For a long time after this he traveled in some of the worst swamps of Central America, undergoing considerable exposure, including a night spent under the trees after the upsetting of his boat. Of the four white men in the boat three had fever and two died in 24 hours; the third returned to the United States with health completely broken.

Afterward he spent six years about the Isthmus of Panama and in that hotbed of fever, Colon, never experienced a day's fever. Not until ten years after inoculation did a touch of fever come and then no alarming symptoms were developed.—Chambers' Journal.

AMONG THE PROFESSION.

The Doctor and the Lawyer Had Trouble Over the Children, But It Came Out All Right.

As far as can be gathered without the aid of a court trial or a grand jury, the trouble between the doctor and lawyer, living about 12 feet apart in one of the best sections of the city, was brought about by the children. The professional gentlemen were at first politely distant, then ceased to speak, and finally forbade their respective families to have anything to do with each other.

One evening the doctor heard loud lamentations, and rushed out to find the lawyer's boy picking himself up after having scorched into the rear end of an ice wagon and partially scalped himself. The doctor deftly made the necessary repairs, gave the lad a free lecture on the necessity of looking where he was going, and sent him home.

The very next month the lawyer received a bill for professional services from his neighbor. He thought unspeakable things, but sent a check.

Some time after the doctor rushed excitedly into the lawyer's office. "I want to know," he shouted, "how I'm going to keep those pesky kids of yours out of my yard. They're an unbearable nuisance, and I won't stand it."

"Tell their mother and she'll attend to it. Just a moment," as the doctor was about to hurry away. The lawyer wrote hurriedly and handed a bill for five dollars for legal services. The doctor fumbled in his pockets. The lawyer tried in vain not to laugh, then the doctor laughed. The two voted themselves a pair of old fools and shook hands. Now the children have suddenly become a mutual source of pleasure. —Detroit Free Press.

Poor Kind of Success.

As a failure many a man is a success. —Chicago Daily News.

SPIKETOWN BLIZZARD ITEMS.

Thou shalt not steal!

Thou shalt not steal the reading of this paper!

Call around like a man and subscribe for the Blizzard.

Some of the meanest men on the face of the earth live in this town.

We have the patience of a saint, but we can't live on patience and acorns.

We've got to have some money on subscription, and we've got to have it right now.

Uncle Dave Billingsworth paid us one dollar for the Blizzard yesterday. Uncle Dave will go to Heaven.

Rev. Hathaway has our thanks for a gallon of the best sorghum molasses we ever sweetened our inside with.

Ye editor can't go to church next Sunday unless he has a new pair of pants. Pairs of pants taken on subscription.

Link Bumblethorn paid $75 yesterday for a match for his sorrel filly, and he has a team now that can do its mile in 2:07.

The Hawville Clarion has a good pair of shears, but no pen and ink. It clips our editorials right along and never gives credit.

We will give the Blizzard for a year to the person who brings us the biggest pumpkin. Some small-minded people say we do this in order to get a winter's feed for our cow for nothing. This is a stupendous falsehood. We haven't any cow. We can't afford to keep a cow. We want the pumpkins for our own feed.

IN THE SCHOOLS.

Jersey City is to have a new $300,000 high school building.

Lincoln, Neb., will have a training school for public school teachers.

Floy Sing is the first Chinese child ever admitted to the public schools of St. Louis.

The board of education in Philadelphia pays its messengers $1,000 a year, while the average salary of the teachers is about $600.

S. Joseph Visvaneth, of Ceylon, a Hindoo of high caste, who has been a student in the University of Calcutta, has entered Johns Hopkins university as a special student of oriental languages.

President Patton announces that ex-President Cleveland is to be a lecturer at Princeton this year. He has agreed, it seems, to deliver the lectures called for by the Stafford Little fund of $10,000, which establishes a lectureship on themes connected with public life. There is a new chair of politics at Princeton, lately endowed with $100,000 by an unknown donor. The chair is vacant as yet, for lack of a man fit to fill it. It may be that if Mr. Cleveland does well with his lectures this chair will be offered to him.

ART AND ARTISTS.

The monument to Bismarck is to be erected in Munich from designs made by Architect Theodore Fischer.

John Newbury, the first man to collect and publish the immortal melodies of Mother Goose, is to have a monument erected over his grave, which is in St. Thomas' churchyard, Waltham.

The memory of the American poet, Edgar Allen Poe, was honored recently by the unveiling of a portrait bust of the poet at his alma mater, the University of Virginia. The bust is the work of the Hungarian sculptor, George Julian Zolnay.

W. Q. Orchardson is at present painting a portrait of Queen Victoria. Mr. Orchardson has painted four generations of the English royal family—the queen, the prince of Wales, his son, the duke of York, and his grandson, Prince Edward.

Mr. Herbert, the sculptor of the Trinity church bronze doors, New York, has completed a statue of Alexander Mackenzie, the Canadian statesman, which is to be erected in Ottawa. All travelers will remember Mr. Herbert's masterpiece, the Maisonneuve monument in Montreal.

IN THE HAUNTS OF FASHION.

Up-to-Date Fabrics for Seasonable Garments for Followers of the Fashions.

Lustre mohairs are showing signs of a revival after the lull in their use. At present Venerians, granite and homespuns are the leading fabrics, with broadcloth at the head for fine street wear.

One cannot go far astray, however, in selecting any seasonable fabric for the fall gown, as dealers say that every known weave on the market has its votaries.

Fur is to be used as trimming for suits and jackets more extensively than in a long while. It is said by those who claim to know that the pretty cape of goods to match the gown is to be a favorite later in the season. A Paris gown brought home by a recent fair tourist is of fine French broadcloth, silvery gray in shade, having a tunic overskirt bordered with a narrow band of seal. The corsage has a square yoke outlined in seal, and there is a cape of the cloth a little longer than the waist line, lined with liberty satin of the same shade and interlined with chamois for warmth. It has a storm collar and an edge binding of the fur.

Newmarkets and 40-inch length coats are to be in fashion the coming season. This is hardly cheering news to the women who have discovered that the heavy weight of such coats is distinctly hurtful, while the extra length adds little to the warmth. Camel's hair plaid is said by merchants to be the most popular fabric on the market.—N. Y. Tribune.

Graham Lunch Bread.

One and one-half pints of Graham, one-half-pint of white flour, one tablespoon of sugar, one tablespoon of salt, two teaspoons of baking powder. Sift all together, add three-fourths of a pint of sweet milk, mix into a smooth dough that can easily be handled. Flour the board, turn out the dough, and give it a quick, vigorous kneading to complete its smoothness; then divide into four pieces, which form into long loaves, lay them side by side so they will just touch in a shallow pan, wash over with milk and bake in a rather hot oven for 30 minutes. When removing from the oven rub them over with a little butter on a clean piece of linen.—Home Magazine.

Baked Pears.

Use the winter pears and parboil until they begin to be tender. Then place them in a tin baking pan, sprinkle generously with sugar, and pour over them some of the water in which they were cooked. Baste frequently until very tender, then remove to the dish in which they are to be served. Cook down the juice in the pan, adding more sugar if necessary, until it becomes a rich sirup. Pour over the pears, and serve them with cream and sugar.—Good Housekeeping.

Is Easily Found.

The man who is looking for trouble doesn't have to advertise for it.—Chicago Daily News.

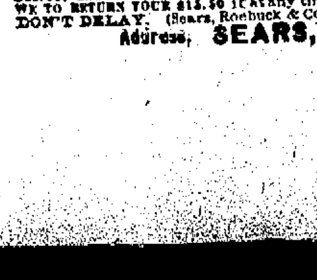
SEND NO MONEY

WITH YOUR ORDER, cut this ad. out and send to us and we will send you OUR HIGH GRADE DROP CABINET BURDICK SEWING MACHINE by freight, C. O. D. subject to examination. You can examine it at your nearest freight depot and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented, equal to machines others sell as high as $60.00, and THE GREATEST BARGAIN YOU EVER HEARD OF, pay your freight agent our Special Offer Price $15.50 and freight charges. Machine weighs 120 pounds and the freight will average 75 cents for each 500 miles. GIVE IT THREE MONTHS' TRIAL in your own home, and we will return your $15.50 any day you are not satisfied. We sell different makes and grades of Sewing Machines at $8.50, $10.00, $11.00, $12.00 and up, all fully described in our Free Sewing Machine Catalogue, but $15.50 for this DROP DESK CABINET BURDICK is the greatest value ever offered by any house.

$15.50

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS by unknown concerns who copy our advertisements, offering unknown machines under various names, with various inducements. Write some friend in Chicago and learn who are reliable and who are not.

THE BURDICK has every MODERN IMPROVEMENT, EVERY GOOD POINT OF EVERY HIGH GRADE MACHINE MADE, WITH THE DEFECTS OF NONE. Made by the best makers in America, from the best material money can buy.



This shows the machine closed to be used as a center table, stand or desk.

SOLID QUARTER SAWED OAK DROP DESK CABINET, piano polished. One illustration shows machine closed (head dropping from sight) to be used as a center table, stand or desk, the other open with full length table and head in place for sewing. 4 fancy drawers, latest 1899 skeleton frame, carved, paneled, embossed and decorated cabinet finish, finest nickel drawer pulls, rests on four casters, adjustable treadle, genuine Smyth iron stand. Finest large High Arm head, positive four motion feed, self threading vibrating shuttle, automatic bobbin winder, adjustable bearings, patent tension liberator, improved loose wheel, adjustable pressure foot, improved shuttle carrier, patent needle bar, patent dress guard, head is handsomely decorated and ornamented and beautifully nickel trimmed. **GUARANTEED** the lightest running, most durable and nearest noiseless machine made. Every known attachment is furnished and our Free Instruction Book tells just how anyone can run it and do either plain or any kind of fancy work. A 20-Years' Binding Guarantee is sent with every machine.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING to see and examine this machine, compare it with those your storekeeper sells at $40.00 to $60.00, and then if convinced that you are saving $25.00 to $40.00, pay your freight agent the $15.50. WE TO RETURN YOUR $15.50 if at any time within three months you say you are not satisfied. ORDER TO-DAY. DON'T DELAY. (Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.—Editor.)

Address, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (Inc.) Chicago, Ill.

THANKSGIVING HOLIDAYS, 1899.

Greatly reduced rates via the C H & D Ry. Tickets sold on November 29th and 30th, limited to December 1st for return. Ask your nearest C H & D Agent for full particulars regarding time of trains and rates.

Philadelphia Excursions

Via Chicago & Erie R. R. for the Export Exposition and return at one fare for the round trip on Nov. 14th and 25th. Tickets will be good returning for ten days. For information, apply to Chicago & Erie Ticket agents.

P. H. KELLY,

Bottling Works.

EXTRACT OF MALT

—AND—

Bottled Beer for Family Use a Specialty

Free delivery to all parts of the city.

Bell Phone 321. 792 North Main Stree

TRAFFIC CORNER

Grocery, Fritz & Kettler, Props.

Everything good to eat and bargains every week. Always the cheapest.

Corner West Kibby and Metcalf Sts.

LaGrippe, with its after effects, annually destorys thousands of people. It may be quickly cured by One Minute Cough Cure, the only remedy that produces immediate results in coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, pneumonia and throat and lung troubles. It will prevent consumption. H F Vortkamp, northeast corner of Main and North streets.

LOW RATES TO PHILADELPHIA

Via Pennsylvania Lines for Export Exposition.

On Nov. 14th and 25th excursion tickets to Philadelphia will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines account the National Export Exposition. Tickets may be purchased by the public generally. The rate will be one fare for the round trip, and will be good for return trip leaving Philadelphia within ten days from date of sale. For particulars apply to F. M. Eakin, Ticket Agent, Lima, O.

Dr H H Haden, Summit, Ala., says, "I think Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a splendid medicine. I prescribe it, and my confidence in it grows with continued use." It digests what you eat and quickly cures dyspepsia and indigestion. H F Vortkamp north east cor. Main and North streets.

REDUCED RATES

For Thanksgiving Day Trips via Pennsylvania Lines.

For the accommodation of persons wishing to make Thanksgiving Day trips, excursion tickets will be sold at any ticket station of the Pennsylvania Lines to stations on those lines within a radius of 150 miles of selling point. Tickets will be on sale November 29th and 30th, good returning until December 1st, inclusive. For rates, time of trains, etc., apply to nearest Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines.

"I wouldn't be without DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for any consideration," writes Thos B Rhodes, Centerfield, O. Infallible for piles, cuts burns and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. H F Vorthamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

Constant Coughing

Constant coughing is not only very annoying, but the continuous hacking and irritation will soon attack and injure the delicate lining of the throat and air passages. A simple cough is bad enough; but a chronic cough is really dangerous. Take advice and use the celebrated Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at once and be cured.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures a Cough or Cold at once.

Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

$2.75 BOX RAIN COAT

A REGULAR $5.00 WATERPROOF MACKINTOSH for $2.75

SEND NO MONEY. Cut this ad. out and send to us, state your height and weight, state number of inches around body at breast, taken over vest under coat, close up under arms, and we will send you this coat by express, C.O.D., subject to examination. Examine and try it on at your nearest express office, and if found exactly as represented and the most wonderful value you ever saw or heard of, and equal to any coat you can buy for $5.00, pay the express agent OUR SPECIAL OFFER PRICE, $2.75, and express charges.

THIS MACKINTOSH is latest 1900 style, easy fitting, made from heavy waterproof, tan color, genuine Davis Covert Cloth; full length, double breasted, Sager velvet collar, fancy plaid lining, waterproof sewed seams. Suitable for both Rain or Overcoat, and guaranteed GREATEST VALUE ever offered by us or any other house. For Free Cloth Samples of Men's Mackintoshes up to $5.00, and Made-to-Measure Suits and Overcoats at from $5.00 to $10.00, write for FREE SAMPLE BOOK No. 80E. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & Co. (Inc.) CHICAGO. (Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.—Editor.)

Pittsb'gh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Ry.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Schedule of Passenger Trains—Central Time

Westward.		9	15	3	30	35
		AM	PM	PM	AM	PM
Pittsb'gh	lv	*7 00	[illegible]	*1 [illegible]		
Alliance	ar	9 45	[illegible]	4 [illegible]		
Canton	lv	10 15	[illegible]	[illegible]		
Massillon	"	10 27	[illegible]	[illegible]		
Wooster	"	11 07	1[illegible]	[illegible]	†6 30	
Mansfield	"	12 15	11 [illegible]	7 [illegible]	6 [illegible]	
Crestline	ar	12 45	11 [illegible]	8 25		
Crestline	lv	12 50	12 05	PM	7 05	[illegible]
Robinson	"				7 18	[illegible]
Bucyrus	"	1 10	12 27		7 33	[illegible]
Nevada	"				7 50	[illegible]
U.Sandusky	"	1 34	12 51		8 04	[illegible]
Kirby	"				8 19	[illegible]
Forest	"				8 27	[illegible]
Dunkirk	"				8 45	[illegible]
Washingt'n	"				8 50	[illegible]
Ada	"		1 36		9 10	[illegible]
Lafayette	"				9 25	[illegible]
Lima	"	2 37	1 59		9 50	[illegible]
Elida	"				10 03	[illegible]
Delphos	"	3 02	2 26		10 21	[illegible]
Middlepoint	"				10 32	[illegible]
Van Wert	"	3 21	2 48		10 46	[illegible]
Convoy	"				11 00	[illegible]
Dixon	"				11 11	[illegible]
Monroeville	"				11 20	[illegible]
Maples	"				11 32	f7 [illegible]
Adams	"				11 42	f7 [illegible]
Ft. Wayne	ar	4 10	3 40		11 55	8 [illegible]
Warsaw	"	5 33	4 50		1 2[illegible]	PM
Plymouth	"	6 21	5 27		2 1[illegible]	
Valparaiso	"	7 22	6 22		[illegible]	
Chicago	ar	8 45	7 45		[illegible]	
		PM	AM		PM	

Eastward.		20	8	6	36
		AM	PM	PM	AM
Chicago	lv	†7 30	*3 [illegible]	*11 30	
Valparaiso	"	9 15	[illegible]	1 20	
Plymouth	"	10 32	[illegible]	2 45	
Warsaw	"	11 20	[illegible]	3 34	
Ft. Wayne	"	12 45	7 45	5 20	†6 30
Adams	"	12 57			8 42
Maples	"	1 05		†5 40	8 52
Monroeville	"	1 17	8 13	5 52	9 03
Dixon	"	1 [illegible]		†5 59	9 11
Convoy	"	1 [illegible]		6 12	9 22
Van Wert	"	1 52	8 41	6 25	9 39
Middlepoint	"	2 05		6 40	9 52
Delphos	"	2 18	9 05	6 52	10 04
Elida	"	2 33		7 08	10 20
Lima	"	2 44	9 30	7 20	10 31
Lafayette	"	3 05		7 40	10 50
Ada	"	3 19	10 00	7 54	11 03
Washingt'n	"	3 34			11 16
Dunkirk	"	3 40		8 14	11 22
Forest	"	3 54		8 27	11 35
Kirby	"	4 04		8 37	11 44
U.Sandusky	"	4 [illegible]	10 46	8 53	12 [illegible]
Nevada	"	4 [illegible]		9 13	12 [illegible]
Bucyrus	"	4 [illegible]	11 19	9 32	12 [illegible]
Robinson	"	5 [illegible]		†9 46	12 47
Crestline	ar	5 [illegible]	11 45	10 00	1 00
Crestline	lv	5 [illegible]	11 55	10 30	PM
Mansfield	"	6 05	12 20	10 5[illegible]	
Wooster	"	7 29	1 30	12 [illegible]	
Massillon	"	8 25	2 18	1 [illegible]	
Canton	"	8 45	2 34	1 [illegible]	
Alliance	ar	9 20	3 10	2 18	
Pittsb'gh	ar	12 45	5 50	5 30	
		AM	AM	PM	

Pullman Sleeping Cars are run on Nos. 9 and 15; Pullman Vestibule Dining and Sleeping Cars on Nos. 6 and 8. Nos. 6, 8 and 30 connect in Union Station, Pittsburgh, with through trains for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York. Dark Faced type denotes time from 12 00 noon to 12 00 midnight; Light faced from 12 00 midnight to 12 00 noon.

*Daily. †Except Sunday. ‡Meals. fFlag Stop.

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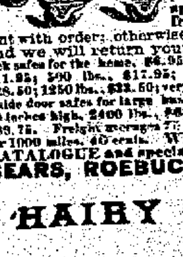
For time cards, rates of fare, through tickets, baggage checks, and further information regarding the running of trains apply to any agent of the Pennsylvania Lines.

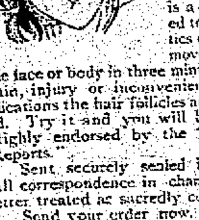


ONLY $5.00

SEND US $5.00 as a guarantee of good faith and we will send you any fire proof safe by freight, C. O. D., subject to examination. You can examine it at your freight depot and if you find it the equal of any fire proof combination lock iron and steel safe made and about one-third the price charged by others for the same size and grades, pay your freight agent our special factory price and freight charges, less the $5.00 sent with order; otherwise return it at our expense and we will return your $5.00. 100-lb. combination lock safes for the home, $6.95; 300-lb. office and store safes, $11.95; 500 lbs., $17.95; 700 lbs., $21.95; 1000 lbs., $28.50; 1250 lbs., $33.50; very large double outside and double inside door safes for large business, factory, jewelry or bank, 50 inches high, 2400 lbs., $63.75; 68 inches high, 5000 lbs., $99.75. Freight averages 75 cents per 100 lbs. for 500 miles; for 1000 miles, 40 cents. WRITE FOR FREE SAFE CATALOGUE and special liberal C. O. D. offer.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. Chicago.

HAIRY GROWTH



on a woman's face mars her beauty and destroys her good nature. It unfits her for society and injures her health by worrimant over her misfortune.

Depilatine

is a harmless liquid warranted to be free from acids, caustics or poison, which will remove superfluous hair from the face or body in three minutes without the slightest pain, injury or inconvenience. By occasional applications the hair follicles are permanently eradicated. Try it and you will be pleased with results. Highly endorsed by the "United States Health Reports."

Sent securely sealed in plain case for $1.00. All correspondence in charge of ladies and every letter treated as sacredly confidential.

Send your order now. No matter what other remedy you may have tried, if you are dissatisfied it is evident you have not used Depilatine.

My book-let "Aids to Beauty" containing a list of my unexcelled toilet creams and other hygienic complexion preparations, mailed free. Write:

MME. LOURINE.

22 DUANE STREET. NEW YORK.

HAIR SWITCH 65 CENTS.

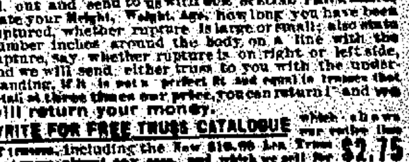
WE SELL HUMAN HAIR SWITCHES to match any hair at from 65c to $3.25, the equal of switches that retail at $2.00 to $6.00.

OUR OFFER: Cut this ad out and send to us, inclose a good sized sample of the exact shade wanted, and cut it out as near the roots as possible, inclose our special price quoted and 5 cents extra to pay postage, and we will make the switch to match your hair exact, and send to you by mail, postpaid, and if you are not perfectly satisfied, return it and we will immediately refund your money.

Our Special Offer Price as follows: 2-oz. switch 20-in. long, long stem, 65c; short stem, 90c; 2-oz. 22-in. long, short stem, $1.25; 3-oz. 22-in. long, short stem, $1.50; 3-oz. 24-in. long, short stem, $2.25; 3½-oz. 26-in. long, short stem, $3.25. WE GUARANTEE OUR WORK the highest grade on the market. Order at once and get these special prices. Your money returned if you are not pleased. Write for Free Catalogue of Hair Goods. Address,

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (Inc.) Chicago. (Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.—Editor.)

TRUSSES, 65c, $1.25 AND UP



65c. $1.25

We are selling the very finest Trusses made at FACTORY PRICES, less than one-third the price charged by others, and WE GUARANTEE TO FIT YOU PERFECTLY. Say whether you wish our 65c French Truss or our $1.25 New York Reversible, Elastic Truss, illustrated above, cut this ad. out and send to us with OUR SPECIAL PRICE named, state your Height, Weight, Age, how long you have been ruptured, whether rupture is large or small; also state number inches around the body on a line with the rupture, say whether rupture is on right or left side, and we will send either truss to you with the understanding, if it is not a perfect fit and equal to trusses that retail at three times our price, you can return it and we will return your money.

WRITE FOR FREE TRUSS CATALOGUE which shows a full line of trusses, including the New $10.00 Leo. Truss for $2.75 that cures almost any case, and which we sell for $2.75. Address SEARS, ROEBUCK & Co. CHICAGO.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

KICKS

Of a Mule Are Mild

Compared to Those Registered at the Educational Board.

Six Distinct Complaints Made Against the New East Building.

The Growlers' Club Held a Fault Finding Function Last Evening.

A kicking mule isn't in it for one dizzy minute with the Growlers Club which meets semi-monthly in their parlors on the second floor of the Holmes Block.

If the supply committee would purchase a small consignment of Mrs. Pinkham's Pink Pills for Pale People it might greatly decrease the demand for Hood's Sarsaparilla, which a long suffering public has been using to alleviate "that tired feeling," which the educational fathers have been inflicting.

The club met last night with vice-president Bates in the chair, and members Catt, Borges, Sprague, Brown, Donahue, Morris, Blosser and Miss Disman present. Business was transacted as follows:—Contractor Karg's estimate, $4,270.02, allowed. Building and Repairs committee reported on sewage at the new building. The door and fire escape remedies for the Holland block were referred to the above committee.

Prof. Miller was instructed to draft regulations for sanitary improvement in the school rooms. Motion carried to allow $1 for the care of garbage at the Holland block. Superintendent Miller reported the October enrollment in the Schools at 3,548, almost an increase of half a thousand since the opening in September. This was all in a business way that was transacted. Then came the

Kicks From Club Members.

From Mr. Sprague—Word building should have been spelled out; placing of the corner stone was wrong, and made the arch look disfigured; brick not the right kind; superintendent of construction was not attending to his business, nohow.

From A. J. Morris—Superintendent should be dismissed; building was being built right and he knew it; foundation and brick are not up to specifications; joists weren't first-class.

From Miss Disman—same kicks as elucidated by Bre'r Morris.

From Mr. Borges—whole building being constructed wrong; brick not being laid according to specifications; no mortar on ends and sides; moved superintendent be shown the specifications.

From Mr Donahue—eleven layers of brick at one place with no break; wanted tax payers protected.

From Mr Brown—no place for garbage at Holland block?

From Dr. Bates—Janitor at his ward building got drunk; children detained fifteen minutes for being compelled to leave the room; complained 'cause scholars were forced to study at night.

From Mr. Morris: a second time—Kicks on teachers ridiculing some of the pupils.

Mr Blosser was pleasant throughout the meeting of the club, and Superintendant Miller threw some sunshine into the cloudy atmosphere.

The Growlers' Club have called a special meeting for Thursday night when the superintendant of the construction of the new building will be the receiving end of the kicks.

Don't forget Flaxy Cunningham's Cake Walk Friday evening.

Edward Finley and wife, of Dayton, are in the city, Mrs. Finley having been called here by the serious sickness of her mother.

Jacob A Lefler and Miss Millie Cooksey were married by Esquire M A Atmur at his office last evening.

SPRING GROVE

Cemetery at Cincinnati Will Hold Remains of Henry Gibson.

The funeral of Henry Gibson, whose death occurred Sunday afternoon at the home of his daughter, J. W. Heistand, 703 west North street, was held from the residence this morning at 7:30 o'clock, and was largely attended, deceased being one of the oldest Odd Fellows in the state.

He was a member of Cincinnati Lodge No. 1, having moved from the queen city to Lima. Rev. Whitlock officiated. The burial will be made in Spring Grove cemetery at Cincinnati.

TAKEN TO BUFFALO

Were the Remains of Poor Thomas Kennedy.

The remains of yard conductor Thomas Kennedy, who met an untimely death beneath the wheels of a railway train, were conveyed to the Lake Erie passenger station this afternoon, and placed on the afternoon train for Buffalo. They were accompanied by the sorrowing wife, her young son and conductor Goonen and switchman Halterman.

STEADILY.

The List of the News is Ascending.

Subscribers Coming in at the Rate of Ten a Day—Their Names.

The NEWS has more subscribers than any other Daily paper published in Lima. Since the recent publication of the names and addresses of new subscribers the following names have been added to the books, making a total of 1267 new ones since last June:

1217	C A Hume		Delphos
1218	Mitchell		Cedarville, O
1219	Courtney	123	E McKibben
1220	Stueber		N Elizabeth
1221	Fergnson W G	806	W North
1222	Mitchell	125	Circular
1223	Metzger	148	Jacobs Ave
1224	Painter		Jacobs Ave
1225	Ball		W Market
1226	Strehli	130	W Kibby
1227	Brown	125	S Jackson
1228	Gekler	806	N Main
1229	Fox	209	E Kibby
1230	Lawrence	502	N Main
1231	Schell, Wells Fargo Ex office		
1232	Moyer	231	Central ave
1233	McGriff	665	S Main
1234	Taylor	227	N Jackson
1235	Stoddard	269	E McKibben
1236	Hawk	238	S-West
1237	Oriental Club	126	W North
1238	Graham	580	W McKibben
1239	Hartman	648	N Union
1240	DeLong	227	S Pierce
1241	DeVoy	1005	E North
1242	Schrider	421	S Main
1243	Lown	128	N West
1244	Ball	337	Park ave
1245	Blair	839	W North
1246	Morris	550	N McDonald
1247	258 Spencerville Road		
1248	J Bressler		E High
1249	Peters	319	W High
1250	Holmes	339	Charles street
1251	Morris	502	E High
1252	Knost	508	N Jackson
1253	Rev Moot	146 1-2	S Main
1254	Reams	665	S Main
1255	Ashton	916	Greenlawn ave
1256	Phalen	S-e cor. 3rd and Main	
1257	Welty	415	Holmes blk
1258	Hilworth	950	S Elizabeth
1259	Armstrong	Probate office	
1260	Cunningham	546	N Elizabeth
1261	Griebling		S Elizabeth
1262	Rasoe	222	McPherron
1263	Helser	853	W Wayne
1264	Blume	174	E Vine
1265	Mrs Anna Hughes		Delphos
1266	Mrs S F Conklin		"
1267	R Walkup		"

CITY

Dads Seem Anxious

To Sell the City Building—Matter Discussed

Last Night, But No Action Was Taken. Solicitor

Asked to Begin Proceedings to Have Park Bond Injunction Vacated.

All members were present at last night's session of the council.

Request for sewer between Kibby and Vine streets on Union street, was referred.

Special committee reported that county commissioners had agreed to pave Woodlawn avenue. Adopted.

An abstract of the vote for the issuance of bonds was reported by the mayor and clerk as follows:

For the issue of sewer bonds, 2,691; against the issue of sewer bonds, 899. Necessary to carry, 2,393 1-3.

For the issue of fire department bonds, 2,575; against fire department bonds, 751. Necessary to carry 2,217 2-3.

This report of the secretary of the water works board was adopted: Amount on hands Oct 1, $418.27 Collected to Nov 1, $1,469.02. Total $1,887.29. Disbursements $1,815.28. Balance on hands $72.01.

The following appointments made by the street commissioner for the street force, were referred to the street committee.

Laborers to work on street—L O'Brien, foreman. First ward, J Sullivan and J Malahan; Second ward, Frank McCauley and C Doubler; Third ward, S B Miller and J Stewart; Fourth ward, J McDorman and G Martin; Fifth ward, G Johns and—— Schrider; Sixth ward, L Johns and D Myers; Seventh ward, O McDonel and H Bird.

One team from each ward—First, John Lyons; Second; R Wilson; Third W F Baker; Fourth D McDorman; Fifth, H McGuire, Sixth Jas Wilson.

A motion by Mr Davis that Mr E F Davis be selected as time keeper of all the city employes excepting those elected, was lost and the matter went to the street committee.

The light committee recommended new lights at Market and Elizabeth, High and Metcalf, on High street east of Scott, at Main and Spring streets, at Union and Market streets, that light be removed from McKibben and Metcalf to 500 feet west.

That part of the report recommending the removal of a light was adopted.

Estimates in favor of Trinidad Asphalt Co. amounting to $2,200, also Foley and Fitzgerald on Union street sewer amounting to $764 were allowed.

West North street assessment ordinance was passed. It calls for $20,900 between Main and Baxter streets.

The nitro-glycerine ordinance was read the third time and discussed at some length.

Motion to remodel the city prison was lost, there being no money in the fund.

Speaking of the Faurot addition which is about to be divided. Mr Miller said there were many who would like to have the east end of it secured for a park and he moved that the solicitor apply for an order from the U S court vacating the park bond injunction.

Mr. Miller moved that the work done by McArthur Bros., between Pine street and McPherron avenue be reopened. If the company refused to do so, the city to do the work at the expense of McArthur Bros. Carried.

A motion by Mr. Davis that a committee be appointed to get an option on a location for a new city building and that the present building be offered for sale, was declared out of order.

Mrs John Fanschier, of 118 east High street, is dangerously sick.

EMMA

Violated a Commandment and Hubby Wants a Divorce.

Cyrus Williams Was the Dog in The Marital Manger, and It Happened in Spencerville.

Thomas E. Anderson is up in arms, and seeks, after two years' silence, a separation from his lawful wife, Emma S. Anderson, a decree of divorce.

Defendant swears in his petition that he was married to his present wife on June 5, 1896, in Amanda township, Allen county, this state. He alleges as cause for divorce an act of adultery upon the part of pretty Emma S., and goes further; alleging that Cyrus Williams a male, was the dog in the marital manger, and that his wife consorted with Cyrus on the [illegible] of August 15th in the village [illegible]rville. The defendant states [illegible]nce that love-destroying discovery he and Rose have not lived together, but that they have one child, Estie May, aged three years. Defendant desires a decree of divorce from his Rose.

Don't forget Flaxy Cunningham's Cake Walk Friday evening.

BIG FOUR MEN

Taking Secret Vote on Strike Question.

Trainmen Say Their Demands Must be Complied With or They Will Quit Work.

A secret vote is being taken among the Big Four Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen with a view of determining the general sentiment on the advisability of striking if their demands are not complied with by the company.

The men refused to state what percentage is in favor of a strike, but their grievances must be adjusted they say.

The telegraph operators are still waiting, they having taken the vote to strike.

Electing a Vanderbilt Director.

New York, Nov 14.—The directors of the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St Louis Railway Company will today meet in the company's offices at the Grand Central Station to fill the vacancy in the Directorate created by the death of Cornelius Vanderbilt.

The St. Marys Argus says:—Mr and Mrs Gord Bashore, of Lima, visited at the home of his mother, Mrs S Bashore, the first of the week. Gord, who is an L E & W local freight conductor, is just recovering from the effects of an accident with which he met at Coldwater several weeks ago, which, although it did not result seriously, was a very narrow escape from instant death. Mr Bashore's foot was caught in such a manner that his heel only was caught by the wheel, but it was so close to running over him that the flange of the wheel grazed his head. Just a little too close for comfort.

J F Sharkey, formerly city passenger agent for Ohio Southern here, has removed his family to Toledo, where he has taken a position with a coal company.

The loss to the Michigan Central railroad as a result of the wreck at Alxis last week, is estimated at $4,000.

The funeral of Timothy O'Connor was held from St. Rose church this morning at eight o'clock.

H Halsama returned home after a pleasant hunting trip from Mercer county with 16 quail and 9 rabbits. Annie said come back again Basil, game is plenty here.

Warm Winter Underwear.

November held the record for Underwear selling. We're stocked with good dependable Underwear to make this November's selling memorable.

Ladies' Ribbed Vests and Pants, fleeced, full sizes, for.....25c each
Ladies' Ribbed Union Suits, for.....50c
Ladies' wool Ribbed, extra heavy Vests and Pants, in gray, for.....$1.00 each
Children's wool ribbed Union Suits in gray, in all sizes 2 to 7, from.....50c to $1
Boys' Gray Ribbed Union Suits, all sizes, for.....48c
Boys' wool ribbed Union Suits, all sizes, for.....$1.00
Men's Natural wool Underwear, special for.....$1.00

G. E. BLUEM,

57 Public Square. 2nd Floor. Take the Elevator.

15 Per Cent Discount on All Tailored Suits This Week.

Every garment without exception is included in this special sale.

$10.00 Suits, at 8.50, 12.50 Suits for 10.63, 14.50 Suits at 12.33 and all others at proportionate reductions.

Buy a Suit this week and save money. Every suit thoroughly tailored and perfect fit.

Feldmann & Co

209-211 North Main Street.

LADIES' JACKETS!

That don't "just happens so" but jackets that are designed and built "just so." There are many reasons for the cut and fit of our wear. They are made by people whose business it is to make jackets, the makers are specialists in a way. We have the best reasons for selling such a jarcket as we do for $9.00.

A covert cloth in light and medium shade, full box front, four button, coat collar, coat back, body and sleeves are lined with a figured mercerized lining, back seams double stitched.....

Price $9.

G. .E Bluem,

57 PUBLIC SQUARE.

All Work Painless. All Work Guaranteed Ten Years.

U. S. Dental Parlors,

Holmes Block, Rooms 22 and 23,

J. A. CHAPHELL, D. D. S., Manager.

Insurance on Teeth.

Be assured your beauty and health are each sufferers if your teeth are neglected. Our guarantee means much. In other words, the teeth we make or repair for you are insured to last for 10 years.

BEST SET OF TEETH $5.00.

Gold Crowns,	$4.00
Bridge Work	4.00
Porcelain Crowns,	3.50
Gold Fillings.	1.00 up
Teeth Extracted Without Pain	25c

Written guarantee for 10 years with all work. Hours 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays 9 to 12.

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